

Employees MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

CONTENTS



	Page
"This is London"	171
Run of the Mine	177
Make It Safe	181
Coal Here, There and Everywhere	180
Engineering Department	185
Poems for May	188
Ye Old Timers	190
"Empire on the Seven Seas"	191
Bridget O'Leary Declares War	193
Of Interest to Women	195
Our Young Women	198
Our Little Folks	200
Boy Scout Activities	201
News About All of Us	202
The Office Broom	206



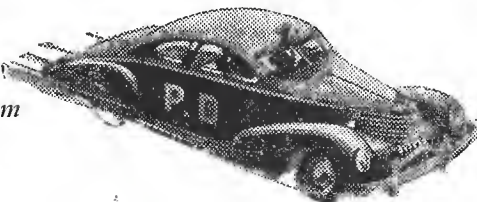
ROCK SPRINGS • RELIANCE • WINTON • SUPERIOR • HANNA



MAY ★ 1940

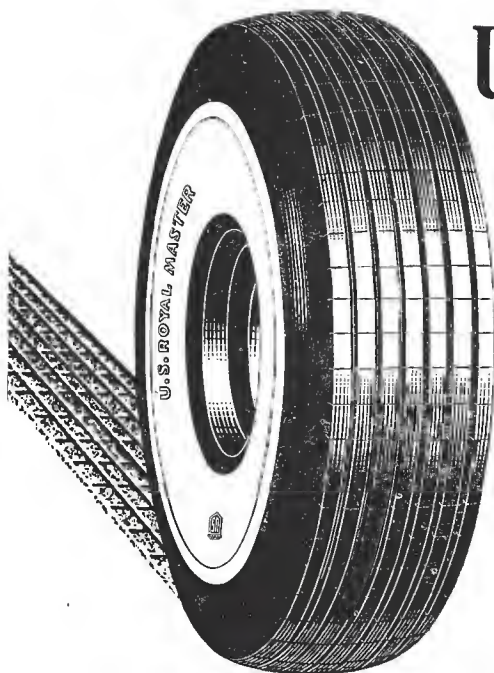
SAFE

*meeting the emergency
needs of Police Chiefs from
Coast to Coast*



*America's
Foremost Safety Tire
Endorsed by Emergency
Drivers Everywhere*

**IN 714 CITIES...SAFETY OFFICIALS
STAKE THEIR LIVES ON**

**U.S. ROYAL MASTERS**

They Stop

4 to 223 feet

Quicker

Than Conventional New Tires

Feel safer on any road Control skids
... stop your car quicker with de-
skidded U. S. Royal Masters! The
tires that stop in *measurably* shorter
distances on wet roads or dry.

SMART

*matching the beauty
of the new cars in
America's Finest Salons*

**YOU ARE INVITED TO CONVINCE
YOURSELF IN A FREE DEMONSTRATION**

The

UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY STORES

"Where Your Dollar is a Big Boy All the Time"

**ROCK SPRINGS - RELIANCE - WINTON - SUPERIOR - HANNA
and SUNLIGHT BAKERY**

EMPLOYEES' MAGAZINE

THE UNION PACIFIC COAL COMPANY

VOLUME 17

MAY, 1940

NUMBER 5

"This Is London"

Part One, of Two Parts

THOSE who listen to the daily International Broadcasting Program from the Continent and London, have become accustomed to the British representative's introductory salutation, "This is London!" A few minutes exploratory effort will, we believe, justify every implication that can possibly attach to the broadcaster's opening words.

To begin with, London is the capital of England and the mother city of the British Empire. It is the largest city in the world, containing in its administrative entirety an area of approximately 693 square miles. The population of Greater London as shown by the census of 1931 was 8,202,818. In the heart of Greater London rests the City of London proper, with an area of but 678 acres. The "City," once surrounded by a Roman wall, its streets in places yet following the lines of the old wall, is the market of the London of today, as it was in earlier times. Within its confines are the great exchanges; the Baltic, Wool, Iron and Steel, and Coal. That world-wide insurance corporation Lloyd's, is to be found there also, as well as the Bank of England and the Stock Exchange. The great shipping and news agencies lie within this most significant "square mile" found on the surface of the globe. Some years ago Nancy Byrd Turner, poet and editress, wrote a poem of six short verses. It was this little poem that led us to recite some of the history of London, its ancient customs, ceremonies, and what is more important, its traditions.

LONDON RAIN

When it rained in Devon,
Salt was on my lips;
I leaned against a gray wharf
And dreamed of old ships.

When it rained in Yorkshire,
I tarried indoors
And heard the water calling
Up and down the moors.

But when it rained in London,
I couldn't stay still;
My feet, before I let them,
Had run to Pippin Hill;

Before I even knew it,
As wet as sops my feet
Were splashing Dark Horse Alley
And Pickled Herring Street;

Through Pudding Court I paddled,
I waded Honey Lane;—
The rain that falls on London
Is not like other rain. . . .

Wet days are wild in Cornwall,
In Kent they're sweet and slow,
But when it rains in London,
Ah, when it rains in London,
You're drenched with long ago!

We are among those who believe that the old traditions, defined as "The transmission of knowledge, opinions, doctrines, customs, practices, etc., from generation to generation, originally by word of mouth and by example," represent the strongest saving factor in a distraught world. It is of the old London and its customs we will touch upon.

The early history of London is shrouded in obscurity. The name London is not Roman, but instead Celtic, and the Romans adopted it in their own *Londinium*. The old Celtic settlement, whatever its importance, rose from its unknown place with the Roman invasion of Britain by Aulus Plautius, a general of the Emperor Claudius, in A.D. 43. In 61 the Roman governor, Suetonius, retired, and the hordes of the Celtic queen Boadicea reentered the city, massacring the inhabitants. The Roman forces returned and recovered the city which they thereafter held for three and one-half centuries. The Celtic queen died from poison self-administered, in 62.

The Employees' Magazine is distributed to employees free of cost. Subscriptions to other than employees \$1.50 per year.

Articles of interest to our readers, photographs and sketches suitable for reproduction, are solicited and should be addressed to Editor, Employees' Magazine, Union Pacific Coal Co., Rock Springs, Wyo.

After the period of peace referred to, the city was placed in jeopardy on several occasions after 360, by raiding Picts and Scots (reinforced by Northern races from overseas), who penetrated as far south as Kent. In 368, the Emperor Valentinian sent his general Theodorus to clear the Northern forces out of Southern England, thereafter making a triumphal entry into London. With Rome itself threatened by repeated invasions of northern barbarians, the reigning Emperor recalled his legions from Britain about 407, and the yet rebellious Celts, standing by the roadside saw the Roman soldiers pass by with their banners, long spears, their armored breast plates and horse-drawn chariots, to leave Britain forever.

After the withdrawal of the Roman legions, the "dark centuries" fell, and London as a city completely disappeared from record. The "Anglo-Saxon Chronicle," tells of piratical raids upon the English coasts by Saxons and Franks. Many battles were fought between the new invaders and the Celts, and it is generally believed that the Roman settlement of Londinium was for a time depopulated. The name of the City again appeared in 601, when Pope Gregory sent Augustine to teach Christianity to pagan Saxon Britain. Augustine expected to establish his see at London but instead he settled at Canterbury which then bore the Saxon name of Cantwarabush. Recurring invasions had brought a considerable number of Saxons to the old Celtic city, and in 604, London became the tribal capital of the East Saxons, whose kingdom was subordinate to the power of the kings of Kent. In 604, Mellitus was sent by Augustine to London to become its bishop under Sebert, then king in London. Sebert died in 616, as also did Aethelbert (Ethelbert), Saxon king of Kent and the bishop fled from London. Two other bishops are mentioned, Cedd 633, and Wine 635, but the Saxons relapsed into paganism, and it was not until 675 that the faith was re-established by Earconwald. What survives of the earlier Roman city is now located from twelve to nineteen feet below the surface, and yet lower down there rests the soil on which the earlier Celts walked, fought and died.

London suffered many vicissitudes with the passing of the centuries. The overlordship of the kingdom of the East Saxons passed through many hands, and in the ninth century came the Danes who raided much of England for one and one-half centuries. It was not until England under the strong rule of Alfred, the greatest of the Saxon kings, that London seriously attempted to develop the overseas commerce that eventually made it the greatest city in the world. Evil days came after Alfred's death in 899, and in the tenth century fierce Northmen from the Scandinavian peninsula harried and plundered the

city and its people. The city was thrice destroyed by fire, once in the seventh, once in the eighth century and again in 992. In 994, Norsemen under Olaf and Sweyn, with 94 ships besieged the city, the Saxons, however, resisting so valiantly that the invaders sailed homeward. The Danes attacked the city again in 1016, and eventually Cnut, the King of Denmark and Scandinavia, became King of England. Under the reign of Cnut, London's commerce saw rapid development and the city became definitely established at the head of national affairs.

There was one more great transformation to be borne by London, the conquest of Saxon England by William The Conqueror. King Cnut died in 1035 and Edward, known as The Confessor, was chosen king by the people of London. During Edward's reign Norman influence grew in London affairs, and William, Duke of Normandy, visited England, perhaps then laying the foundation of his plans to govern the country. Edward died in 1066, and leaving no heir or relative, the people of London chose Harold a powerful Earl, to receive the Crown. Compelled to give battle to an army of Vikings who came to ravage England, Harold returned to find that William, the Norman Duke, had landed on English soil with one hundred thousand men. Harold met William at Hastings where his foot soldiers were overwhelmingly defeated by the Norman cavalymen. Moving rapidly to London, William was crowned King of England, on Christmas day 1066. In due time the Saxons and Normans became a common people, the new race enriched by the fusion of the qualities possessed by each. Perhaps the richest product of the new relationship was a new language, born of the mingling of the Saxon and Norman tongues, which succeeded the Latin tongue imposed on the conquered Celts by the Romans. Chaucer was the first great poet to give definite form to the new tongue. Here we will turn to the customs, practices and traditions that have survived from the period beginning with the Norman Conquest influenced in some instances by earlier day history.

Perhaps the oldest and most exceptionally maintained custom and likewise the most important one, is the coronation ceremony, the crowning of a new King or Queen. The coronation of His Majesty George VI, which occurred on May 1, 1937, was to all intents and purposes a repetition of the ceremonies that attended the coronation of Charles II of England, on April 23, 1661, as recorded in the diaries of Samuel Pepys and Sir John Evelyn. Every English sovereign from the days of William The Conqueror with the one exception of Edward V, has been crowned in Westminster Abbey, London. Edward V was born in the abbot's house at Westminster on November 2, 1470, the eldest son of Edward

IV and his wife Elizabeth Woodville. At the time of his birth his father had been compelled to fly to Flanders by his cousin the Earl of Warwick, who had just restored King Henry VI to the throne. The boy's mother, Queen Elizabeth, expecting her confinement, had then left the Tower of London to take refuge at Westminster, and there the young prince was "with small pomp, like a poor man's child, christened and baptised." The abbot and the prior served as godfathers and Lady Scrope was his godmother.

The young prince was made Prince of Wales when less than eight months of age, and on the death of his father, King Edward IV, the boy in his thirteenth year was on April 9, 1483, declared King of England. Shortly thereafter the boy king was imprisoned in the Tower of London by his uncle the Duke of Gloucester, an aspirant for the crown. Within a few weeks the young king and his brother Richard, two years his junior, were smothered to death in the Tower under orders given by Gloucester, who was, as Richard III, crowned king on July 6, 1483. The murder of the two children by their own blood, represents one of the cruelest crimes ever committed in the Tower of London of which we will say more later. Many persons other than Elizabeth Woodville, the wife of King Edward IV, took sanctuary in Westminster Abbey. It is said that John Skelton, priest, poet and playwright, England's first Poet Laureate, born 1460, dying 1529, so offended Cardinal Wolsey that he was compelled to seek sanctuary in Westminster Abbey, the abbot, John Islip continuing to protect him until his death. This was a case of a priest of the church, seeking sanctuary in a church, to evade punishment by a churchman of higher rank.

Before we present the coronation ceremonial it seems proper to present the background of Westminster Abbey, the scene, as we have said, of all English coronations since the year 1066, eight and three-quarters centuries. The earliest London Abbey goes back to the church of Saint Peter. A charter granted by Offa, King of Mercia in 785, deals with the conveyance of lands to the monastery of St. Peter, though some form of church doubtless existed nearby before Offa's reign. In 1050, King Edward, The Confessor, took up the erection of a new church, the foundation of the present Abbey, in 1050. It was consecrated in 1065, and was extended by King Henry III in 1245. The coronation chair stands in the Confessor's chapel, and the present chair dates from the time of Edward I, who was crowned in Westminster Abbey, August 18, 1274. Beneath the seat of the chair rests the Stone of Scone on which the old Scottish kings were crowned.

There is a lovely old legend connected with the early church of Saint Peter. It is said that on the eve of the day fixed for its consecration, a stranger

appeared on the river bank at Lambeth demanding that he be ferried across. When he had landed, the ferryman was astonished to see a host of angels descending with flaming candles from the heavens and grouping themselves around the stranger, while he dedicated the church that had just been completed. Afterwards the stranger said to the ferryman, "I am Peter, keeper of the Keys of Heaven. I have consecrated my own church of St. Peter, Westminster, and have anticipated the Bishop of London. For yourself, go out into the river; you will catch a plentiful supply of fish whereof the larger part shall be salmon. This is only granted on two conditions—first, that you never fish again on Sundays; secondly, that you pay a tithe of them to the Abbey of Westminster."

The coronation ceremony contains so much of ancient form and pageantry, that it seems worth while to abstract a paragraph reciting the story of the king's procession on the occasion of the coronation of England's present King, George VI.

"The King looked very youthful in his Kingly Robes and wearing the flat purple cap of maintenance. His face was pale and set and determination was written all over it. The King's Procession was a magnificent affair. It was headed by the Pursuivants (royal messengers), Heralds and Dignitaries of the Church, including the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, and the Moderators of the Church of Scotland and the Church of Wales. Then followed the Knights of The Orders of Saint Michael and Saint George, the Knights of the Thistle and of Saint Patrick, and the Knights of the Garter in their magnificent cloaks and emblems. Then followed the Prime Minister, the Lord President of the Council, in the uniform of Privy Councillors, The Prime Ministers of Australia, Canada, South Africa and New Zealand; also the Royal Standard and the Standard of Wales."

Such was the impression of a participant who won a place in the famous Abbey, the Provost of Kilmarnock, Scotland, a town made famous by Robert Burns.

There is one feature of the old coronation ceremonies that, however, was not used in the coronation of King George VI. The Challenger of the King's Champion, a custom that was established in the time of William The Conqueror. The office was first held by the Lords Marmion and is now the right of their descendants, the family of Dymoke. Dressed in a suit of armor, which is now kept in the guardroom of Windsor Castle, the King's Champion formerly rode into Westminster Hall nearby the Abbey, accompanied by the Earl Marshall of England and the Lord High Constable. At the State Banquet which then followed the coronation, the King's Champion rode up to the western end of the

great Hall where the king was seated, and hurling his steel gauntlet to the floor he cried out; "If any person of what degree soever, high or low, shall deny or gainsay our Sovereign Lord * * * to be the rightful heir to the Crown of the United Kingdom or that he ought not to enjoy the same, here is his Champion, who saith he lieth sore and is a false traitor, being ready in person to combat with him."

When no reply was forthcoming, the King drank the Champion's health in a silver cup which he then handed to him. The Champion took the cup and, pledging the King in it, retained it as his fee. The banquet was last held and the challenge made at the coronation of King George IV. in 1821, since then the hereditary Champion has been assigned the duty of bearing the Standard of England. There are other significant gestures that attach to the coronation ceremony worth mentioning. The anointing of the king with oil expresses the ecclesiastical as well as the kingly power of the Sovereign; the giving of the sword into His Majesty's hand and not the taking of it by him, is to show that he does not seek military power. The lifting of the king into the throne is done to signify that he is there by the people's will and not by usurpation.

There are other old traditions that attach to the crown that are interesting and which are carried out to this day. For example finger bowls are never placed on the table when Royalty is being entertained, this in order to prevent drinking to the king "over the water." No person may appear before the king wearing gloves, lest a weapon might be concealed or a poisoned ring worn. The heads of two of England's great families, however, still have the right to wear their hats in the presence of the king. Both families are extremely jealous of this honor and have opposed every suggestion leading to its abolishment. Over seven hundred years ago, when the King of France challenged King John of England to mortal combat, two champions were chosen to undergo battle. King John chose De Courcy, Lord Kingsale, who was one of the largest and bravest fighters in all England. When the French champion saw De Courcy, he declined battle, and King John thereupon gave the Lords of Kingsale the right to remain covered in the king's presence. The second family bearing this honor was that of a commoner, William Forester, who risked his life to protect King Henry VIII, while he was hunting, so William Forester's descendants now bear the title Lord Forester, and yet wear their hats in the presence of the king.

Another rare custom once observed on the Continent and which has died out there with the destruction of so many thrones, but which is still preserved in England, is that of keeping the memory of the Redeemer's washing of the feet of His disciples, on Maundy Thursday before the Last Supper. In

olden days the king personally washed the feet of the poor, just as Christ did the feet of his disciples. (St. John 13:4-15). In 1689, the symbolic washing of the feet of the poor was discontinued, and since then a special service is held in Westminster Abbey, where the Lord High Almoner represents the king, and those taking part wear towels around their waists to commemorate the ancient custom. During the service the Almoners distribute silver pieces, to as many old men and an equal number of old women, as there are years in His Majesty's age. This year the men received forty-five and the women thirty-five shillings; this is known as the "red purse" distribution and is in lieu of food once given. After this award comes the "white purse" gift, containing the King's Maundy Money in the form of specially minted silver pennies, two penny, three penny and four penny pieces, each person again receiving as many pennies as there are years in the king's age. These coins specially minted, bear smooth instead of milled edges, and are held by many as keepsakes.

The Lord Mayor of London, the Chief Magistrate of the City is its paramount head. The title Mayor was first used on the accession of Richard Coeur de Lion in 1189. There is a record in the City archives which reads; "In the same year (Richard I), Henry Fitz Eylwin, of Londenstane, was made Mayor of London, and was the first Mayor of the City, and continued to be such Mayor until the end of his life." The title "Lord Mayor" was never officially conferred, but with the accession of Sir Martin Bowes in 1546, the greater title was placed on all documents. The right to elect a Mayor was granted to the citizens of London by King John in 1215, the year of the Magna Charta, and the date was fixed to conform to the church feast of Saint Simon and Saint Jude (October 28th). From 1346 to 1546, this date was changed to October 13th, the Feast of the Translation of Edward The Confessor, but in 1546 it was again changed, this time to Michaelmas Day, September 29th, where it now rests. It is interesting to note that the Lord Mayor is chosen by the City Guilds and the Livery Companies, organizations which represent the people. Before the members of the various Liveries express their choice for Lord Mayor, they repair to the church of Saint Lawrence Jewry, to take part in Divine Service and to receive Holy Communion. There is a high spiritual significance attached to the London election, that sets it apart from our method of selecting a Mayor in New York City or Chicago.

The close interrelation that yet exists between the church and the people is well expressed in the number of Church Days that are used as reference in business relationship. For example, the railroads and local steamship lines fix special schedules and holiday rates by the church calendar.

The Lord Mayor in his position as Chief Magistrate is the supreme ruler of the City, and has his own police force to enforce law and order. When we speak of the Lord Mayor of London we refer to the "mile square" that rests in the heart of Greater London. The King of England cannot enter the City of London without the express permission of the Lord Mayor. When the king wishes to enter the "City," a herald is sent in advance to ask permission, which with due formality is always granted, the Lord Mayor presenting the pearl-handled City sword to His Majesty at Temple Bar, but a chain and a red cord drawn across the roadway, still shows that the Corporation yet demands due recognition of its ancient rights and privileges. No regular troops may enter the City of London without first receiving permission from the Lord Mayor to do so; certain regiments which are descended from the ancient trained bands of the City, can, however, march through unmolested with fixed bayonets and colors flying. The ringing of curfew, a practice imposed by William The Conqueror, as a signal to return home and put out all fires is yet rung in four different places in London. These are the Tower of London, the Charterhouse, Gray's Inn and Lincoln's Inn. Other curfews are rung in England, the most noted is Chertsey in Surrey, where Blanche Heriot clung to the clapper of the bell and was dashed against its sides in order to prevent it from ringing, thus saving the life of her lover, who was sentenced to die on the first note of the curfew.

The tenacity of tradition is shown in many of London's church observances. Westminster Abbey holds a unique position among the churches in that "no bishop has any jurisdiction within it." When Mr. Gladstone, former Prime Minister was to be buried from the Abbey, the Prince of Wales expressed the desire that the Bishop of London might participate in the services. Doubtless the Dean yielded his control on that occasion. There is, however, one ceremony where the Dean must yield his authority to another. On the occasion of the king's coronation, a layman and a Roman Catholic, the Earl Marshall of England (the Duke of Norfolk), has absolute control. As a witness of this surrender, the Dean hands over the key of the Abbey to the Duke, who returns it after the ceremony. On October 16th a sermon is preached in the church of Saint Catherine Cree in Leadenhall Street, London, which is known as the "Lion" sermon, commemorating the miraculous escape of Sir John Goyer, a Lord Mayor of London, three hundred years gone, while he was hunting lions in the Far East. Sir John when confronted by a lion, at night and unarmed, prayed the prayer of Daniel for deliverance. While Sir John was kneeling in prayer the lion turned tail and disappeared, and on his re-

turn to London the nobleman left a sum of money to insure a yearly service in the church named.

When thought is given to Westminster Abbey it should be remembered that the Abbots who governed the ancient church in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, were not subject to the control of Bishops or Archbishops, and the Abbots of Westminster ranked next in England to the Abbots of Saint Albans. The Abbots were, however, required to journey to Rome every two years for reconfirmation of their appointments. During the Black Death in England, the Abbot of Westminster and twenty-six of his monks died, and were buried beneath a large stone slab in the southern cloister. Only one Abbot rose to the rank of Cardinal, Simon Langham, who lived in the fourteenth century, and dying, left a large fortune to the Abbey. Though the Church on the continent was dominant politically after the first few centuries, neither the Abbots nor monks of Westminster played much part in politics. Like the early monks of Ireland who brought Christianity to Scotland and northern England, these early English churchmen had but one compelling task, that of extending the Kingdom of God.

One cannot well leave Westminster Abbey without mention of at least some of England's illustrious dead interred therein. Others whom we will speak of later, are remembered by monuments and memorials. Not only have all England's kings and queens for six hundred years, save one, the tragic youth, Edward V, been crowned in Westminster Abbey, but the ashes of many of them lie underneath the Abbey roof. There rests Edward The Confessor, Henry III, Edward I, Edward III, and his queen, Richard II, Henry V, known as "Harry of England," Henry VII, the boy King Edward VI, son of Henry VIII, and Edward's two sisters, the tragic Mary, who won the sobriquet of "Bloody Mary," and the masterful Elizabeth, known as the "Virgin Queen," under whose rule England came into full flower. It was at the funeral of Queen Mary in 1558, that the burial rite of the Roman Church was celebrated in the Abbey for the last time. Other sovereigns who rest in the Abbey are James I, Charles II, William of Orange and his queen Mary, Queen Anne and George II, the hero of Dettingen. We recall gazing with amazement at the tomb of Queen Elizabeth and that of the ill-fated Mary, Queen of Scots, whom her cousin Elizabeth put to death, and noting the Latin inscriptions on the two tombs, equally laudatory in character. Joined by blood, though separated politically, a situation into which the bitter religious prejudices of the day entered deeply, the ashes of these two queens, one of whom won fame for her statesmanship, the other to die on the headsman's block, rest

but a few feet apart. It is in England alone that rancor and bitterness disappear with death.

There is a poets' corner in the eastern angle of the south transept of the Abbey. Here rests Chaucer, the father of English poetry. He found a resting place in the Abbey because he was a court official and died nearby. Chaucer died in 1400, and some two hundred years later, Edmund Spenser, who wrote the "Faery Queene," for all people, times and tongue, was laid to rest in the Abbey, while a galaxy of English poets, including Shakespeare and Ben Johnson, stood at the grave side. Ben Johnson also rests under the floor of the Abbey. Dying, he asked for "two feet square only," and his body was interred standing, and yearly, thousands walk over his covering stone on which is inscribed the words, "O Rare Ben Johnson." Dryden was buried in the poets' corner, as also Addison who, with Steele, wrote the *Spectator*, yet published in London. Addison's body was interred at midnight on January 26, 1719, after it had lain in state in the Jerusalem Chamber. Other great literary geniuses rest in the soil beneath the Abbey floor; Congreve, the poet; Dr. Samuel Johnson and Sheridan, the playwright. Sheridan dying in extreme poverty in 1740, said it would be well to pit "life and succour against Westminster Abbey and a funeral." Bulwer Lytton lies there also, as well as Lord Thomas Babbington Macaulay who rests near Addison. Dickens is also among the Abbey's mighty dead. Purcell the great English musician, and Handell the composer, together with Isaac Newton have graves therein. Browning and Tennyson were buried there, and Milton, Pope, Goldsmith, Scott, Burns, Wordsworth, Southey and Thackeray, have all been honored with memorials as has our own Longfellow. Shakespeare is honored with a statue, though his ashes lie in the little church at Stratford-on-Avon. The list of buried and remembered great could be expanded indefinitely, but perhaps the one now nearest the hearts of the British people is the "Unknown Warrior," a symbolic tribute to the simple soldiers whose valor won what was tragically to become a temporary peace. The body of Britain's unknown soldier, above whose remains hang the Victoria Cross and our own Congressional Medal of Honor, doubtless came out of a humble home to go out to fight and die for King and Country, winning posthumous glory and a resting place in England's Valhalla.

One of the oldest yet intensely alive places in the city is the Tower of London. Built by William The Conqueror in 1078, his architect a Saxon and a monk, Gundulf, who also built a portion of Rochester Cathedral, subsequent monarchs added to the Tower and the original Norman Keep, by building a wall with twelve towers, among them the one

known as the Bloody Tower. The thousands who visit the tower in this day, go to see the Crown Jewels, the ancient armour, and the Yeomen of the Guard, commonly known as the Beef Eaters, a contingent of old soldiers wearing a quaint Tudor uniform, a highly decorated skirt coat with a white ruffle about the neck, white gloves and white rosettes on their slippers and garters. They likewise wear a broad flat-crowned hat and carry a spear. There is a nightly ceremony at the Tower that only a few favored ones ever see. This is known as the ceremony of the keys. This delectable ceremony has a definite history running back to the days of King Edward III, who died in 1377, though doubtless the custom goes back through previous centuries. But two persons outside the Tower in all England are given the password to the fortress; the reigning king or queen of England, and the Lord Mayor of London. Let us pass to those who as prisoners made the Tower famous.

In the early fifteenth century James I of Scotland, the son of Mary Queen of Scots, spent part of the seventeen years of imprisonment suffered in England in the Tower. It was while there that the youthful James wrote "The Kings Quair," a poem in old English, telling the story of his love for Lady Jane Beaufort. Henry VI, one of the deeply religious kings of England, was murdered in the Tower by Gloucester, afterwards Richard III. Henry was afterward canonized by Rome and is now listed as a Roman saint. The murderous Richard III caused his brother Clarence to put the young princes Edward V and his infant brother to death in the Tower. Henry VIII caused the imprisonment of Thomas More and John Fisher, bishops of the church, and their subsequent beheading on Tower Hill. More was a great churchman who it will be recalled wrote *Utopia*, but who like Bishop Fisher, would not accept Henry VIII's control of the church. Anne Boleyn, Henry's second wife, and Catherine Howard, his fifth, died under the headsman's axe within the Tower walls.

Elizabeth, Henry VIII's daughter, was sent to the Tower by her sister "Bloody Mary" on Palm Sunday, 1554. She spent two months there when she was taken to more comfortable quarters. Lady Jane Grey, a gifted woman who became embroiled in political intrigue met death in the Tower. Queen Elizabeth sent her fallen favorite Essex, and perhaps the only man she ever had any real affection for, to the Tower, where he was executed in spite of the pleadings of one of England's greatest minds, Lord Francis Bacon. It was James I of Scotland, when James VI of England, that sent Sir Walter Raleigh to the block as a sop to the King of Spain. Here again religious ambitions and intrigue cost the life of one of England's greatest men. Standing before

the headsman's block, Raleigh made a speech protesting his loyalty to England, and as he took off his long velvet gown and satin doubtlet, he asked the headsman to let him take the axe in his hands. Feeling its edge he handed it back saying "This is sharp medicine, but it is a sound cure for all diseases." In the stone cell occupied so long ago by Raleigh, he spent thirteen years writing his History of the World, and carved on the wall of the same cell can yet be seen the name, Jane Grey. "Bloody" Jeffreys, the most despotic judge who ever presided over an English court, died a natural death while a prisoner in the Tower.

(Part two will appear in the June issue.)

Run of the Mine

Bituminous Coal Act Prices

ON April 13th, the last schedule covering minimum prices to be charged by producers for bituminous coal were released for public inspection, and copies were mailed to the several District Boards. The public release put by the Bituminous Coal Division on April 16th, lays much stress on the fact that the prices now proposed are generally below those placed in effect by the old Commission. The recommended minimum prices if carried out would give the industry an estimated national average income of \$2.072 per ton, a figure as near as they could get to the national average cost of \$2.088 per ton, a suggested loss of \$.016 per ton.

The release referred to makes the further statement that, *"This income figure is approximately 11 cents a ton higher than the average income under unregulated prices in 1937, the last figure for which figures are available."*

To criticize the work done by Division Director, Howard A. Gray and his examiners, Thurlow G. Lewis, Charles O. Fowler and Samuel H. Jaffee, would to say the least, show first—a misconception of the task that the Division was called upon to surmount, and would in addition represent a lack of appreciation of the courage and tenacity of these men and their organization, including the late Fred G. Tryon, spent in attempting the impossible, for the task was an impossible one, which statement time will bear out. The statement that 1937 prices were for comparison purposes the last ones obtainable, expresses the impossibility of fixing selling prices on past history. There is not a single coal operator or salesman engaged in the coal industry, who will not agree that the cost of producing coal and the prices at which coal must be sold, if it is to be sold, are factors so mercurial as to make

rigid price-fixing totally unworkable, moreso when natural gas and fuel oil, coal's direct competitors and employing pipe line transportation, are unrestricted both as to the price at the well or refinery and the cost of transporting same.

That Mr. Gray and his associates did a better job than the former Commission no one will gainsay, the majority of the members of that august body and their staff, not picked for their knowledge of the coal industry, but rather for their vote-controlling capacity. This method of making appointments "to save the coal industry" is quite as tragic as that of making the saving of life and limb in the coal and metal mines of the nation a political football, a practice that too frequently occurs. That the last Guffey Bill became a law on April 26, 1937, three years ago, with nothing as yet done for the industry that it was touted to save, is in itself a sad commentary on governmental efficiency.

As to The Union Pacific Coal Company, which produced 60 per cent of the total coal mined in Wyoming in 1939, the Act is not only wholly incapable of benefiting the Company or its employes, but has on the other hand cost the company in taxes, and assessments to date, in excess of \$93,000, plus endless expensive office work, all without purpose.

Doubtless the Director will *sooner or later* put out a final schedule of minimum prices, which impossible of enforcement, will bring down a veritable swarm of complaints with court proceedings, in the meantime and while the complaints are being heard, a substantial further portion of the market will go over to fuel oil and natural gas, neither of which are as before said subject to regulation, either as to price or transportation charges. In the language of the street, "It won't be long now."

Ballad For Americans

We are here reproducing the talk given by Mr. W. J. Cameron on the Ford Sunday Evening Hour, on March 31, 1940. We commend this talk to all our readers:

LISTENERS to the program given on this Hour two weeks ago tonight heard a most thrilling rendition of "Ballad for Americans." Mr. Ormandy and the Orchestra, Mr. Tibbett and the Ford Chorus did a jubilant piece of work that gave the audience great mental stimulation and a sense of genuine lift. The massive simplicity of the Ballad, the way that single voices spoke out surprisingly and challengingly against the orchestral background were so typical of our history and our people in the days when ballads were ballads, that American Freedom seemed to be re-created as when it was fresh and true and even a frolicsome thing. The Ballad blew across the country that night like the first breeze of

a new national springtime. People of all classes wrote from far and wide testifying to its spiritual power. Many expressed the thought that were this Ballad sung in every school and church and public meeting place in every village, town and city of this land, it might do something for us we have not been able otherwise to achieve—it would mark the beginning of a new era. And now that it has appeared, maybe it does.

This is not a "Ballad of Americans," just something written *about* them; it is a "Ballad *for* Americans;" in it *America* speaks, and Americans speak to each other. That is what we have been waiting for, that Americans should seriously speak to each other. The poets and musicians are beginning to speak again. They have given us in this Ballad an almost new national document—setting the Declaration of Independence, the Gettysburg Address and all the great movements of our history to music, as it were. And we the people are beginning to listen and understand; and we are beginning to sing with them; always we have moved forward singing, and we have not sung for years.

Against the drag of doubt the Ballad calls up all the "nobodies, the et ceteras and the 'and so forths' that do the work" and in their plain language it expresses the innate drive of their faith:

"Our country's strong, our country's young
And her greatest songs are yet unsung.
From her plains and mountains we have sprung
To keep the faith of those who went before.
We nobodies who are anybody believe it,
We nobodies who are everybody have no doubts.

"Out of the cheating, out of the shouting
Out of the murders and lynching;
Out of the wind-bags, the patriotic spouting.
Out of uncertainty and doubting,
It will come again. Our marching song will
come again.

For I have always believed it, and I believe it
now, and you know who I am"—

Thus, in the Ballad, speaks America.

For a long time the doubters had their innings. To them, any part of the world, usually the most depraved part, seemed more desirable than their own country. Alien importations that ran counter to American principle were hailed by them as new revelations. Extraordinary aid was given every effort to establish those alien principles here. Shall we ever forget the long period during which our so-called intellectuals, political and academic—the rich, well-educated, not the poor; not the nobodies but the somebodies—made it a fashion to sneer at things American?—or the strange names given those who still believed in the vitality, the rightness of direction and ultimate success of the American way? Shall we forget who those were that pointed to the baleful glare over Russia, assuring us it was the dawn of the kingdom of heaven which they hoped would shine here also on us? If so, their

books and speeches and sermons and present policies remain to remind us.

Of course, a virtuous spirit of repentance is now epidemic among those would-be-scuttlers of the ship. They now make jaunty confession that they were mistaken. We tried to tell them that at the time! They are not less mistaken now. Their guess as to the course the American people would take was wrong; their guess that late repentance will preserve their public support and restore them to liberal leadership also is wrong. It is a mighty serious thing to flout 300 years of growing civilization in this land, to flout a way of work and living that has placed our people farther than any other people from the specter of want. It is a mighty serious thing to flout a flag from which women and children never have fled in terror — flout it for flags that since their first unfurling have waved over nothing but violence and rapine. With political opinion free, there's nothing we can do about their strange aberrations, the penitents still can enjoy the safety and human rights of the land they decried. But they must not ask us again to regard them as men wise to know the times. When and if they do, there is "Ballad for Americans." Sing that—

"Our country's strong, our country's young
And her greatest songs are still unsung.
It will come again. Our marching song will come
again,
Simple as a hit tune, deep as our valleys,
High as our mountains, strong as the people who
made it.
For I have always believed it, and I believe it
now;
And you know who I am"—
Thus speaks *America*.

The World's Greatest Menace

THE overwhelming number of Americans now have no difficulty in placing Germany in the category of "The world's greatest menace," and while the allied governments have until recently directed their criticisms toward Hitler, who, to use a mild term, is a mad sadist, there is a mounting feeling that the German people as a mass are servilely sympathetic to the Godless, totalitarian form of government that Germany and Soviet Russia has apparently for some years been attempting to fasten on the world, the United States no exception.

However poorly the Dies Committee may have started, the fact remains that the necessity for a complete investigation of our numerous subversive movements, even within government circles, is now an accepted fact. The most unfortunate feature of the whole sordid condition rests in the fact that swift and effective prosecution and punishment does not follow exposure. Why any thinking human being should even lean toward the inhuman theory

of government now promoted in Germany and Soviet Russia, not to speak of expressing a preference for such over our present form of constitutional government, is beyond ordinary understanding.

There are signs, however, that the intelligent element of the American people are waking up to what is taking place in the old world and here in the



—New York Times.

United States. The conquest of Ethiopia by Italy in 1936; the seizure of Albania also by Italy in 1939; the seizure of Austria in 1938; and of Czechoslovakia in March, 1939, by Germany; the dismemberment and seizure of Poland in September, 1939, by Germany and Russia; the seizure of Estonia, Latvia and Lithuania by Russia in 1939; the invasion and partitioning of Finland by Russia early in 1940; and the seizure of Denmark and the invasion of Norway just a few days ago by Germany, presents conclusive evidence that these peoples have abandoned every theory of freedom and human rights, and that nothing but sheer force will stop their all-consuming lust for power—and unless the Allies win the present struggle, the three thousand miles that separates us from the old world will not protect us—they are here now, in our

schools, colleges, in our youth organizations, our labor unions, and in our governmental departments. There is now certain proof that an advance guard of Nazis has been in this country, Mexico and South America, for years.

The sooner that America rises above the incoherent ravings of predatory, gain-seeking politicians, long-haired male propagandists and hysterical women, who sing in and out of season, the sickening tune, "Keep us out of war," when all the civilization of the English-speaking world and the religion of Jesus Christ is tumbling about their heads, the better it will be for America and the world.

There may as yet be no necessity for sending American soldiers and sailors into the fight, but it is time for all God fearing and liberty loving Americans to rise up and say—Halt! to the maddened Huns and the Slavonic hordes that strangled brave, peace-loving Finland only a few weeks ago. We as a free nation should throw off the false mask of neutrality and openly declare that we as a people and as a government are unalterably with the Allies who with but 95,000,000 population, and with restricted resources, are expected to control 212,000,000 sadistic murderers who are a challenge to our civilization.

The very least we should do at this time (and which might save us doing a great deal more later on), would be to extend to the Allied nations every facility possible to secure armament, munitions and other war supplies, including necessary credit for the purchase of same.

The Chain Letter Superstition

We recently received an anonymous chain letter, reading as follows:

"GOOD LUCK TO YOU"

"The good luck of Flanders has been sent to me and I am sending it to you. Within 24 hours this chain was started by an American Officer in Flanders and is going round the world four times the one who breaks it will have bad luck. Copy this letter and see what happens to you within four days after mailing. It will bring good luck to you. Do not keep this letter. It must be mailed within 24 hours after receiving it, send this copy and four others to whom you wish good luck. Mr. Mayfield received \$5,000 five hours after mailing it, Mr. Mein broke the chain and lost everything he had. Mrs. Anderson got \$200.00, Mr. Wilson received \$7.00 a few hours after mailing it. Here is definite proof for good luck prayer this brings prosperity to you four hours after mailing it. Cross off the name at the top and add yours at the bottom."

Underneath the letter were the typed names of twenty-two persons with addresses, extending from

Sparrow Point, Maryland to Miles City, Montana, the list containing twenty ladies' names and two of the male persuasion. Apparently the promoter believes that the fair sex are more superstitious than the male.

In early Colonial days, numerous people believed in witches, a number of perfectly innocent persons, women in particular, ducked and in some instances, hung. In spite of the hundreds of millions of dollars we are spending for public education, there yet seems to be a substantial amount of ignorant superstition abroad.

History of the Coal Mines

THE History of the Coal Mines of The Union Pacific Railroad and subsidiary Coal Companies from 1868 to 1940 will be ready for distribution about May 10th. The book, nicely bound in firm fabricoid covers of a pleasing color, with title on front cover and spine in gold lettering, containing about 300 pages, size six by nine inches and 150 illustrations, will be sold at The Union Pacific Coal Company's stores at Rock Springs, Reliance, Winton, Superior and Hanna, Wyoming, at \$1.25 per copy. Mail orders will be filled, including wrapping and postage at \$1.40 per copy when addressed to E. R. Jefferis, Manager of Stores, Rock Springs, Wyoming, or The Union Pacific Coal Company, Union Pacific Building, Omaha, Nebraska. The initial printing will be two thousand copies.

Taxes for 1939

THE Union Pacific Coal Company paid for State, County and City taxes, in Wyoming, in 1939, the sum of \$277,901.44. Federal and other State taxes are not included in this figure.

We find that the Commercial mines paid a coal production tax, this exclusive of all property taxes, of approximately \$100,404. The sum may not seem large but when the reports made to the Federal government are consolidated, we find that after paying all costs of production including taxes, the Commercial mines, state wide, were left with a margin of but \$74,513, or \$.0382 per ton of coal mined. This looks like a very small sum for interest return on an investment of approximately \$6,000,000.

Coal Here, There, and Everywhere

THE number of tons of coal burned each day in the central heating plant in Washington, D. C., varies widely with the weather. However, it may be said that from 120 to 730 tons are used daily. To

date 732 is the greatest amount used in one day.

Operations in the new Sverdrupsgrube mine at Spitzbergen will be commenced this season, and it is expected one hundred thousand tons will be added to the production of that far clime's 400,000 yearly output.

The province of Croatia (in Jugoslavia) is exporting large quantities of its coal to Italy.

Robert (Bob) Smillie, age 83, died on February 16th, at Larkhall, Scotland. Born at Belfast, Ireland, on St. Patrick's Day, 1857, he early in life worked in the mines of Scotland and took a very active interest in the workers' movement, becoming in a short time a leader of the men employed in the mining industry. In 1922 he was elected to the House of Commons from Morpeth, a Northumberland mining constituency, after having met defeat in five previous attempts. Surviving are his widow, six sons and two daughters. Throughout his life he had been tireless in his efforts to serve the interests of the miners of Great Britain, and from 1912 to 1921 he was President of the Miners Federation of Great Britain, retiring in the last-mentioned year due to ill health.

D. W. Morrison, President, U.M.W.A., District 26, has just been elected Mayor of Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, for the ninth two-year term.

Notices are in the mail announcing the State Mining Examining Board will convene at the Old Timers' Building, Rock Springs, May 1, 2, and 3—Carter Hotel, Thermopolis, May 6 and 7—and Crescent Hotel, Sheridan, May 9 and 10, for the purpose of examining those desiring certificate for gas watchman, mine foreman, and mine inspector. Rex N. Coats, Frontier, Wyoming, is Secretary.

There died at his winter home in Florida on February 22nd, Wm. C. Atwater, age 78, who was widely connected with many coal-operating concerns in West Virginia, as well as being head of the coal distributing firm bearing his name in Massachusetts.

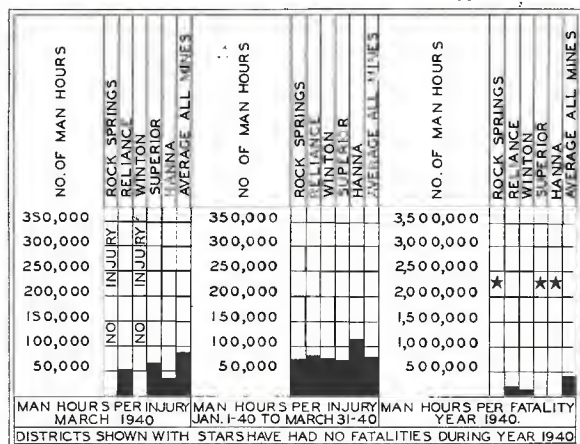
BOOTLEGGING ANTHRACITE COAL

A prominent coal journal in the East estimates there are 2,500 bootleg Anthracite holes in operation with 9,000 men employed, and an average daily production of 19,000 tons, according to Pennsylvania Secretary of Mines, John Ira Thomas. These "holes" are in eleven inspection districts in the state, and the coal is prepared for market by 337 breakers, approximately 1,353 truckers hauling the raw coal to the breakers. His estimate of the 1939 output was between 3½ to 4 million tons, the lives of 62 miners taken in such operations.

In the first two months of 1940 there were 12 fatalities, two additional over the 1939 record, due
(Please turn to page 188)

Make It Safe

March Accident Graph



In looking at the above graphs, we find the story of our record for the first quarter of this year. Only one district has over one hundred thousand man hours per injury, the average being 79,310, compared with 207,861 for the first quarter of last year. Two of the districts have had one fatality each. With everything considered, our comparison with last year is very unfavorable.

The second fatality of the year occurred in March. We also had two other disabling injuries during this month, making our total eleven for the year. Seven of the ten mines have had one or more injuries and three have clear records. We should consolidate our position and try to go forward. The men in the mines which have clear records should make every effort to maintain that record, and the men in mines which have had injuries should redouble their efforts to eliminate accidents for the balance of the year.

LOST-TIME INJURIES AND MAN HOURS BY MINES

MARCH, 1940

Place	Man Hours	Injuries	Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4...	20,706	0	No Injury
Rock Springs No. 8...	32,410	0	No Injury
Rock Springs Outside...	16,019	0	No Injury
Total.....	69,135	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 1.....	25,151	0	No Injury
Reliance No. 7.....	18,900	1	18,900
Reliance Outside.....	9,485	0	No Injury
Total.....	53,536	1	53,536

Winton No. 1.....	18,697	0	No Injury
Winton Nos. 3 and 7½			
No. 7½ Mine.....	20,727	0	No Injury
Winton Outside.....	8,911	0	No Injury
Total.....	48,335	0	No Injury

Superior "C".....	14,413	0	No Injury
Superior "D".....	13,580	0	No Injury
Superior D. O. Clark...	25,284	1	25,284
Superior Outside.....	13,173	0	No Injury
Total.....	66,450	1	66,450

Hanna No. 4.....	25,627	1	25,627
Hanna Outside.....	11,297	0	No Injury
Total.....	36,924	1	36,924

All Districts, 1940.... 274,380 3 91,460

All Districts, 1939.... 293,085 2 146,543

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO MARCH 31, 1940

Place	Man Hours	Injuries	Per Injury
Rock Springs No. 4.	68,747	0	No Injury
Rock Springs No. 8.	105,119	3	35,040
Rock Springs Outside	47,158	0	No Injury
Total.....	221,024	3	73,675
Reliance No. 1.....	77,350	1	77,350
Reliance No. 7.....	59,892	1	59,892
Reliance Outside....	29,456	0	No Injury
Total.....	166,698	2	83,349
Winton No. 1.....	56,924	0	No Injury
Winton Nos. 3 and 7½			
No. 7½ Mine.....	65,877	2	32,939
Winton Outside.....	27,398	0	No Injury
Total.....	150,199	2	75,100
Superior "C".....	47,278	1	47,278
Superior "D".....	44,205	0	No Injury
Superior D. O. Clark	85,806	2	42,903
Superior Outside....	41,342	0	No Injury
Total.....	218,631	3	72,877
Hanna No. 4.....	78,680	1	78,680
Hanna Outside.....	37,182	0	No Injury
Total.....	115,862	1	115,862
All Districts, 1939...	872,414	11	79,310
All Districts, 1940...	831,442	4	207,861

Individual Safety Standings of the Various Mine Sections in the Annual Safety Contest

PERIOD JANUARY 1 TO MARCH 31, 1940

THE first injury reported during March was that of a broken leg received by a machine runner. This was the second injury for this section during this year. The second man injured was a Joy motorman who received a bruised leg, and the third and most serious was a Joy operator who was fatally injured. The two last named injuries were the first to be reported against their respective sections this year, bringing the total to eleven for the period. This is the poorest start we have made for some years but it does not necessarily mean

we should finish that way if the men in the various sections would only decide now to stop accidents. If everyone will keep mentally and physically fit, learn the safe way to do his job and keep his mind on his work, we will find the safety record will improve.

It will not be long until the mid-year drawing. We want as many of the employees as possible to be eligible to participate in the drawing for the automobile. This means fewer men injured. Work safely and your name will be there.

UNDERGROUND SECTIONS

<i>Section Foreman</i>	<i>Mine</i>	<i>Section</i>	<i>Man Hours</i>	<i>Injuries</i>	<i>Man Hours Per Injury</i>
1. Julius Reuter.....	Reliance	1, Section 3	30,226	0	No Injury
2. R. J. Buxton.....	Rock Springs	8, Section 1	30,142	0	No Injury
3. Ben Lewis.....	Rock Springs	8, Section 2	26,656	0	No Injury
4. Reynold Bluhm.....	Rock Springs	4, Section 1	23,912	0	No Injury
5. Chester McTee.....	Rock Springs	4, Section 3	23,240	0	No Injury
6. Arthur Jeanselme.....	Winton	1, Section 2	22,771	0	No Injury
7. B. W. Grove.....	Reliance	7, Section 2	22,169	0	No Injury
8. Dan Gardner.....	Superior	D, Section 1	22,106	0	No Injury
9. Richard Haag.....	Superior	D, Section 2	22,099	0	No Injury
10. Robert Stewart.....	Reliance	7, Section 3	21,644	0	No Injury
11. Lester Williams.....	Rock Springs	4, Section 2	21,595	0	No Injury
12. John V. Knoll.....	Winton	7½, Section 3	21,560	0	No Injury
13. John Peternell.....	Winton	1, Section 1	19,929	0	No Injury
14. R. C. Bailey.....	Winton	7½, Section 1	17,997	0	No Injury
15. Clyde Rock.....	Superior	C, Section 1	16,002	0	No Injury
16. James Hearne.....	Hanna	4, Section 5	15,890	0	No Injury
17. Thos. Rimmer.....	Hanna	4, Section 3	15,708	0	No Injury
18. Carl A. Kansala.....	Superior	C, Section 2	15,491	0	No Injury
19. Ben Cook.....	Hanna	4, Section 4	15,484	0	No Injury
20. W. B. Rae.....	Hanna	4, Section 1	14,959	0	No Injury
21. Andrew Spence.....	Winton	7½, Section 4	14,329	0	No Injury
22. Wilkie Henry.....	Winton	1, Section 3	14,224	0	No Injury
23. Sam Canestrini.....	Reliance	1, Section 1	13,692	0	No Injury
24. F. L. Gordon.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 7	12,922	0	No Injury
25. Richard Arkle.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 6	12,446	0	No Injury
26. Paul B. Cox.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 4	12,117	0	No Injury
27. Dominic Martin.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 2	12,096	0	No Injury
28. Marlin Hall.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 5	12,047	0	No Injury
29. Wm. T. Sharp.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 1	12,005	0	No Injury
30. Robert Maxwell.....	Reliance	1, Section 2	33,432	1	33,432
31. David Wilde.....	Rock Springs	8, Section 4	23,422	1	23,422
32. Frank Hearne.....	Hanna	4, Section 2	16,639	1	16,639
33. Jack Reese.....	Reliance	7, Section 1	16,079	1	16,079
34. Wm. S. Fox.....	Superior	C, Section 3	15,785	1	15,785
35. Andrew Young.....	Rock Springs	8, Section 3	24,899	2	12,450

36. R. A. Pritchard.....	Sup. D. O. Clark,	Section 3	12,173	2	6,087
37. John Valco.....	Winton 7 1/2,	Section 2	11,991	2	5,996

OUTSIDE SECTIONS

1. Thomas Foster.....	Rock Springs	47,158	0	No Injury
2. Port Ward.....	Superior	41,342	0	No Injury
3. E. R. Henningsen.....	Hanna	37,182	0	No Injury
4. William Telek.....	Reliance	29,456	0	No Injury
5. R. W. Fowkes.....	Winton	27,398	0	No Injury
ALL SECTIONS, 1940.....		872,414	11	79,310
ALL SECTIONS, 1939.....		831,442	4	207,861

STATEMENT SHOWING NUMBER OF CALENDAR DAYS WORKED BY DEPARTMENTS OR MINES SINCE THE LAST LOST-TIME INJURY

FIGURES TO MARCH 31, 1940

	<i>Underground Employees Calendar Days</i>
Rock Springs No. 4	249
Rock Springs No. 8	39
Reliance No. 1	33
Reliance No. 7	16
Winton No. 1	520
Winton No. 3 Seam	53
Winton No. 7 1/2 Seam	268
Superior "C"	76
Superior "D"	221
Superior D. O. Clark	25
Hanna No. 4	17

	<i>Outside Employees Calendar Days</i>
Rock Springs No. 4 Tipple	3,442
Rock Springs No. 8 Tipple	2,022
Reliance Tipple	228
Winton Tipple	3,642
Superior "C" Tipple	648
Superior "D" Tipple	1,096
Superior D. O. Clark Tipple	795
Hanna No. 4 Tipple	870

	<i>General Outside Employees Calendar Days</i>
Rock Springs	2,754
Reliance	711
Winton	3,239
Superior	3,511
Hanna	1,614

March Injuries

MAURICE E. SHELDON, *American, age 26, married, Joy operator, Section No. 1, Reliance No. 7 Mine. FATAL.*

The working place was in a chain pillar. The timber had been pulled in the worked-out area and a breaking row of timber had been set from the edge of the stump to the low rib of the entry. The area in which the timber had been extracted had caved to within fifteen feet of the breaking row. The men were loading the last car which was to be loaded in this place when the roof broke on the inside of the breaking row and knocked out several timbers. When the rock broke, Maurice apparently

(Continued on following page)

**YOU MUST
HAVE NOTICED**
that **the man
who does
his work
well does
it safely.**

March Safety Awards

THE monthly safety meetings for March were held at Winton, Reliance, Rock Springs, Hanna and Superior on April 3rd, 4th, 5th, 6th and 8th, respectively.

A sound picture, entitled "The New Oregon Trail," showing the scenic beauty of the State of Oregon was shown at all of the meetings. Mr. McAuliffe spoke at the Reliance meeting and Mr.

Pryde at the Winton and Superior meetings. Seven mines were eligible to draw for the cash awards for completing the month of March without a lost-time injury. Four of these mines participated in the drawing for the award for suits of clothes, these mines having completed two or more consecutive months without a lost-time injury.

Following are the winners:

Mine	First Prize \$15 Each	Second Prize \$10 Each	Third & Fourth Prizes \$5 Each	Unit Foreman \$10 Each
Rock Springs No. 4	Evan McGregor	Leo Gentilini	(Carl S. Bell Mike Begovich, Jr.)	Anton Zupence
Rock Springs No. 8	Dan Bosnich	Joe Lenart	(R. J. Herrin Enoch Parton)	Geo. Blacker, Jr.
Reliance No. 1	Fernand Marcy	Wm. Wardlaw	Wm. Fuller	Alex Easton
Winton No. 1	Floyd Kaul, Sr.	Mike Busko	J. B. Hester	Pete Marinoff
Winton Nos. 3 & 7½	Joe Pirnar	G. A. Neal	Louis Caller	Carl Sandstrom
Superior "C"	Matt Arkle	Dan Borcich	John Ropicky	Clifford Anderson
Superior "D"	Battista Calliori	Chas. Gibbs	George Noble	Leslie Low
TOTAL	\$105	\$70	\$45	\$70

Suits of clothes awarded: Lidio Tomasini, Rock Springs No. 4 Mine; William Moon, Sr., Winton No. 1 Mine; Gus Wesen, Superior "C" Mine;

and Willis Muncy, Superior "D" Mine. Reliance No. 7, Superior D. O. Clark and Hanna No. 4 Mines were ineligible to participate.

March Injuries

(Continued from preceding page)

started to run toward the back end of the machine but one of the dislodged timbers struck him and knocked his head against the loading machine.

STEVEN BABEL, *American, age 27, married, machine man, Section No. 3, Superior D. O. Clark Mine.* Fractured right leg.

The working place was an entry. The coal was low and had a rock band in it about six inches from the bottom. It was necessary to cut underneath this rock band. Steve had just started to sump his machine on the high side when it jumped back down the hill, catching the workman's right leg between the mining machine and the pan line. Upon examination of the machine after the accident, one loose bit was found in the chain and it was bent slightly backward. It is possible that this bit struck the bottom or the rock band, causing the machine to jump back.

JOE McALLISTER, *American, age 26, married, motorman, Section No. 2, Hanna No. 4 Mine.* Bruised right leg just below knee.

The working place was a pioneer room. The

face had been shot down and the rails of the track extended under the loose coal. The Joy started loading and one of the picks of the gathering head caught one of these rails, springing it to one side and when the rail was released it flew out, striking Joe on the leg. This was an extension rail and apparently did not have a tie near the end, which made it fly out of place more easily.

Keep Your Name Off This List

The following men on account of their having sustained a lost-time injury during the period January 1 to March 31, 1940, are ineligible to participate in the drawing for the grand prize, an automobile to be awarded after June 30, 1940.

Oscar Brown, Rock Springs
Albino Brugnara, Rock Springs
Anton Drnas, Rock Springs
Elmer Paul Schreck, Reliance
William Legere, Winton
Steven Babel, Superior
George Horbach, Superior
Lawrence Zelinski, Superior
Joe McAllister, Hanna

Engineering Department

Development of the Telegraph

Data Collected by C. E. Swann

BEFORE the Christian era the bounds of electrical knowledge were confined to two facts: The attracting properties of rubbed amber, and the magnetic attraction of the lodestone. But, although these phenomena were noted by Homer in the 12th Century B.C., and others in later years, no attempt was made to explain them until the 13th Century A.D. In 1267 Roger Bacon published his theories on the polar attraction of the lodestone. Following upon this publication, rumors appear to have been circulated in connection with "a certain sympathetic needle" with which it was possible to converse over long distances.

Two experimenters who may be said to have laid the foundation for scientific electrical research were Gilbert and Cabeo. In 1600, the former found that a large number of substances, which he called "electrics," attracted light bodies when rubbed, and that a bar of steel heated and cooled while in the magnetic meridian, acquired magnetic polarity, i.e., pointed north and south. The latter went a step farther when he described in 1629 his theory of electrical repulsion in similarly electrified bodies. No practical results, however, were obtained until the principle of the Leyden jar—the forerunner of the modern electrical condenser—was demonstrated by Musschenbroeck in 1745. He found that the effect of a charged Leyden jar may be conveyed to a distance by means of a wire conductor. That same year Franklin, in America, communicated to Collinson, in England, the results of his investigations in connection with electricity and its place in nature. A year later Watson, in England, demonstrated that an electrical current can be transmitted through 10,600 feet of wire, using the earth for the completion of the circuit.

From this time until 1837, when Sir Charles Wheatstone, the great English experimental genius, took out a patent for the electric telegraph, scientists strove to perfect a practical telegraph system.

Wheatstone, with his partner, Mr. Cooke, first worked a railroad telegraph circuit on July 27, 1837, for a distance of $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles between Euston and Camden Town, stations near London. Though successful, neither the railway officials nor the public were at first favorably impressed, so that for several years after this the railway signals were preferably transmitted between Euston and Camden by whistling through a tube. But the Great Western Railway, more favorably impressed by the telegraph, erected a line from the Paddington terminus to West Dayton, 13 miles, in 1839, and continued

it to Slough in 1841. Fortunately, this line had an early piece of sensational advertising by the capture of the murderer, Tawell. This man, dressed in Quaker garb, killed a woman named Sarah Hart at Salt Hill, and was observed to take a slow train to London. The police telegraphed Paddington, but the word Quaker nearly baffled the telegraph for the Wheatstone five-needle instrument had no sign for Q. Several times the operator got as far as "Kwa—" only to be asked to repeat. But a boy at Paddington said, "Let him finish the word." When it was spelled out as "Kwaker" they understood, and shadowed Tawell as he got down from the train. He was arrested, tried, and executed, and as the case showed in a spectacular way the merit of the telegraph, it hastened the spread of telegraphy in England.

The American commercial system of telegraphy, as used today, was developed, as is well known, from the work of Prof. Samuel F. B. Morse (1791-1872), who, in 1832, during a homeward voyage from France to New York, conceived the idea of writing on a distant strip of moving paper by means of a pencil worked by an electro-magnet and a single conducting circuit, and who in 1844 completed the first line between Washington and Baltimore, and transmitted the first message May 27th of that year. The invention of the Leyden jar, and the discovery of the fact that the earth and intervening bodies of water may be employed as part of an electric circuit, were among the most important steps which gradually led to the completion of the present system of telegraphy. There are now hundreds of thousands of miles of line in operation in the world, using over a million miles of wire.

The leading principle in the Morse and other allied instruments is that by the depression of a key or other method, an electric circuit is "closed" or completed, and a signal is transmitted along the wire to the distant station, where on its arrival, it reproduces the signal by the action of an electro-magnet or otherwise. Electrically, the Morse system consists of a transmitting key and an electro-magnet and armature; while mechanically it consists of a lever, with circular wheel or disk attached to the armature, and a clock-work arrangement, by which the paper tape to be printed on is carried forward under the disk. In the first Morse instruments, the marks were made on the paper with a pointed style, (the instrument being thus known as the "embosser"), but by the invention of the ink

writer, a form of register now used in Europe and Asia, the legibility and permanence of the record are secured, besides the advantage that a very light current will serve to make the marks.

The instrument most in use in the United States and Canada, as well as in India, and to some extent in Europe, is the "sounder," which is simply a Morse register stripped of all its parts except the electro-magnet, the lever, and the spring, the operator reading by the clicking sounds caused by the opening and closing of the circuit. By this method the message is read and copied simultaneously, the speed of transmission is greatly increased, and experience has proven that the proportion of errors is much diminished. The American Morse alphabet, used in the United States and Canada, is formed from the use of dot and dash combinations.

The process of transmitting more than one communication at the same time over the same line, known as the "duplex" method, was first introduced in the United States, and afterward in Europe, by J. B. Stearns, of Massachusetts, who made his first successful experiment in 1852. The "quadruplex" method was invented by Thomas A. Edison, in 1874. Subsequent improvements have been made, and the multiple process, in one form and another, is now extensively used, by means of which the working capacity of the lines is increased at least 25 per cent.

An automatic telegraph, in which the message was transmitted from a strip of paper punched with holes representing the letters was invented in 1846 by Alexander Bain, of Scotland, and improved by Siemens, Humaston, and Wheatstone. The autographic process, transmitting a facsimile of the original dispatch, was first brought out in 1848 by F. C. Bakewell, of London, and improved by Abbe Casselli, of Florence, and others. The printing telegraph for recording messages in Roman characters, was first suggested by Alfred Vail, of New Jersey, in 1837. The first model of this telegraph was made by Wheatstone in 1841. Various modifications of this instrument by different inventors are now in use for transmitting private dispatches and for reporting of commercial and financial fluctuations.

A Confession With a Moral

By Eugene McAuliffe

SOME thirty years ago while living in St. Louis and imbued with the belief that I was a very busy individual, I made it a practice when in the city to spend Sunday until 1:00 P. M. in my office, "my religion largely in my wife's name," whose duty it was to look after the spiritual upbringing of our two daughters.

One certain year, when the Lenten season arrived, a series of twenty minute services were arranged for in Christ's Cathedral, located on Locust and Thirtieth Streets, just a square west of our office building. One Lenten day an old friend, Ben Wood, telephoned me to meet him in front of our building,

"to attend the noon-day service," which I agreed to do.

The clergyman was a huge, joyous-souled Scot from Canada, who, after the opening prayer and a hymn, launched into a ten minute talk largely addressed to those who claimed allegiance to the church but somehow failed to attend services.

The clergyman's talk dealt with three characters—a young man, a young woman, and later an infant child. He first told of the young man coming into his study to explain that he was an Episcopalian, unfortunately negligent of his duties, but now anxious to be married in the church, full church wedding, lots of music, flowers, bride's maids, best man, ushers, etc.—all the usual scenery. The clergyman related that the wedding was a complete success but neither husband nor wife appeared again for two years. Then came act two in this religious-domestic drama.

One fair morning the young wife fluttered into the clergyman's study, recalling that she and her husband were married in, let us say, Saint Andrew's, two years before; had been careless about coming to church, etc., but they now possessed the loveliest baby, etc., would try to do better, etc., and would the dear clergyman come to their house and baptize the baby. The kindly clergyman assented. The baptism closed act two, church attendance unchanged.

The third and most unfortunate situation, the death of the young husband, occurred before the baby was a year old, and the day following the husband's demise, the young widow sent for the clergyman and on his arrival she recalled her wedding in Saint Andrew's, the subsequent "lovely baptismal service," for Imogene and now, "dear Doctor, and I know we have been poor church people, will you not help me with dear Harry's funeral." At the end of the recital the clergyman boomed out, "marriages, baptisms, funerals, who keeps up the plant in the meantime?"

Now for the denouement: Leaving the Cathedral with my conscience troubling me somewhat, I walked down the aisle with Ben, finding two grave looking dignitaries dressed in formal morning wear—pen-tailed coats, striped trousers and Ascot ties, each holding out an alms basin. Instinctively my right hand reached for some silver, finding, however, only my keys and a pocket knife; but over in my left pocket I knew there reclined a billfold with one solitary bill, a twenty.

In my adolescent period, once while walking over a string of moving box cars, I fell between them, saving myself by a perhaps undeserved act of grace. While I only fell some seven or eight feet, it seemed that all my past short-comings flashed in review through my mind. I did not fall even a foot at the door of Christ's Cathedral, but I did recall my "sins of omission," and in a split second my twenty dollar bill lay on top of a handful of silver in the alms basin on my right. This is a strictly true story and even though I long ago gave Bishop

Shayler Diocesan rights to repeat it, I offer it to Church and Home as a delayed Lenten parable.

—From Church and Home

Mother's Day--May 12th

MOTHER O' MINE

*If I were hanged on the highest hill,
Mother o' mine, O mother o' mine!
I know whose love would follow me still,
Mother o' mine, O mother o' mine!*

*If I were drowned in the deepest sea,
Mother o' mine, O mother o' mine!
I know whose tears would come down to me,
Mother o' mine, O mother o' mine!*

—Kipling

A FEW tributes to the mothers of some of the famous men of the world:

George Washington, our first President, received from his mother (Mary Ball, born Virginia in 1708) such instructions in the principles of honesty, being truthful, using good common sense and judgment that they had a beneficial effect upon his later life. She was a regular attendant at Church upon the Sabbath, and in her declining days her devotions were privately performed. She repaired every day to a secluded spot near her home where she communed with her Creator in prayer.

Nancy Hanks Lincoln (mother of Abraham Lincoln) born in Virginia in 1784. During her life, she was much loved and widely respected and he deeply cherished her memory. One of his proud utterances was, "All that I am, or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother." A monument erected at Gentryville, Indiana, in the State Park, has been the mecca of millions of visitors and it will serve as a shrine as long as time shall last.

President John Quincy Adams (elected 1825). His mother died in 1818, and was a daughter of a Congregational minister, Rev. Wm. Smith, but he ever remembered her noble, unselfish life, her courage, cheerfulness and in later years he wrote a beautiful tribute quoted in part:

"My mother was an angel upon earth. She was a minister of blessing to all human beings within her sphere of action. Her heart was the abode of heavenly purity. She had no feelings but of kindness and beneficence, yet her mind was as firm as her temper was mild and gentle. She had known sorrow but her sorrow was silent. She had been fifty years the delight of my father's heart."

Dr. Samuel Johnson, the greatest essayist of Britain, wrote to his mother, "Neither your conditions nor your character make it fit for me to say much. You have been the best mother, and I believe the best woman, in the world. I thank you for your indulgence to me and beg forgiveness of all that I have done ill, and all that I have omitted to do well."

The mother of Lord Haldane was born in the southern part of England in April, 1825, and lived to be over one hundred years, her mind brilliant to the last. One of the greatest interests of her life was in the career of her distinguished son. His father passed on in 1877 following which the devoted son penned a daily letter to her covering a period of 48 years, an extraordinary testimony to an affection which gained in strength as the years rolled by. It is related that her final letter written when she had attained her 100th year, was as bright and cheerful as any she had composed. Six weeks following the celebration of her 100th birthday she died, but prior thereto had completed all arrangements for the funeral service even to selection of the hymns, scriptural lesson, etc.

Sir James Barrie, the great Scottish author, described a scene—"Mother and I go up the stairs together. She brings out the New Testament—it was always lying within reach—and when she had read for a while, she glanced at me with a look that meant 'go out and leave me alone with God.'". Of all the high honors and distinctions that have come to him, he remarked that nothing has ever brought him such delicious pleasure and satisfaction as to know that he was able to take care of his dear mother and make her comfortable. He further stated, "Everything I could do for my mother in this life I have done since I was a boy. I look back through the years and I cannot see the smallest thing left undone, and my chief reward is to know that my mother understood this."

Margaret Carnegie, mother of Andrew Carnegie, believed strongly in making home the happiest place on earth for her husband and the two boys. Deeply religious and a lover of all that was good in life, she took a loving interest in everything they did and they soon realized that in her they had the most loyal companion they would ever have in life.

The mother of that eminent colored educator, the late Booker Taliaferro Washington, was a slave—uneducated, in fact, she was unable to inform him upon which day and date he came into the world. He was fully aware of the many exacting duties she was called upon to perform, and her only hours to minister to the wants of her children were those of early morning or late at night. A bed was considered a luxury and the youngsters were perforce occupants of a bundle of rags upon the dirt floor. She lent every encouragement to Booker, he succeeded in his studies and headed the great institution at Tuskegee.

"Thrift and prosperity have gone hand in hand since Abraham's flocks grew and multiplied. Thrift is not, as many suppose, a self repression. It is self expression, the demonstration of a will and ability to raise one's self to a higher plane of living. No depression was ever caused by people having too much money in reserve. No human being ever became a social drifter through the practice of sensible thrift."—Harvey A. Blodgett.

Poems for May

OUR first selection, an old Scottish lament, was written by Allen Ramsay, born in Lanarkshire, Scotland, October 15, 1686, dying at Edinburgh, January 7, 1758. Ramsay's lament, played on the bagpipes is known all over the world where Scots reside:

"LOCHABER NO MORE

"Farewell to Lochaber, and farewell my Jean,
Where heartsome with thee I've mony day been;
For Lochaber no more, Lochaber no more,
We'll maybe return to Lochaber no more.
These tears that I shed, they are a' for my dear,
And no for the dangers attending on weir;
Though borne on rough seas to a far bloody shore,
Maybe to return to Lochaber no more.

"Though hurricanes rise, and rise every wind,
They'll ne'er mak' a tempest like that in my mind;
Though loudest o' thunder on louder waves roar,
That's naething like leaving my love on the shore.
To leave thee behind me my heart is sair pained;
By ease that inglorious no fame can be gained;
And beauty and love's the reward of the brave,
And I must deserve it before I can crave.

"Then glory, my Jeanie, maun plead my excuse;
Since honor commands me, how can I refuse?
Without it I ne'er can have merit for thee,
And without thy favor I'd better not be.
I gae then, my lass, to win honor and fame,
And if I should luck to come gloriously hame,
I'll bring a heart to thee with love running o'er,
And then I'll leave thee and Lochaber no more."

Our second selection was written by an American, William Wetmore Story, son of Chief Justice Story of the United States Supreme Court. Mr. Story was born in Salem, Massachusetts, on February 19, 1819, dying at Vallombrosa, near Florence, Italy, October 8, 1895. Mr. Story not only wrote many beautiful poems, but was also a sculptor and a writer upon legal themes:

"IO VICTIS"

"I sing the hymn of the conquered, who fell in the
Battle of Life,—
The hymn of the wounded, the beaten, who died
overwhelmed in the strife;
Not the jubilant song of the victors, for whom the
resounding acclaim
Of nations was lifted in chorus, whose brows wore
the chaplet of fame,
But the hymn of the low and the humble, the
weary, the broken in heart,
Who strove, and who failed, acting bravely a silent
and desperate part;
Whose youth bore no flower on its branches, whose
hopes burned in ashes away,
From whose hands slipped the prize they had

grasped at, who stood at the dying of day
With the wreck of their life all around them, unpitied,
unheeded, alone,
With Death swooping down o'er their failure, and
all but their faith overthrown.

"While the voice of the world shouts its chorus—
its paean for those who have won;
While the trumpet is sounding triumphant, and high
to the breeze and the sun
Glad banners are waving, hands clappin, and hurrying
feet
Thronging after the laurel-crowned victors, I stand
on the field of defeat,

"In the shadow, with those who are fallen, and
wounded, and dying, and there
Chant a requiem low, place my hand on their
pain-knotted brows, breathe a prayer,
Hold the hand that is helpless, and whisper, "They
only the victory win,
Who have fought the good fight, and have vanquished
the demon that tempts us within;
Who have held to their faith unseduced by the
prize that the world holds on high;
Who have dared for a high cause to suffer, resist,
fight,—if need be, to die."

"Speak, History! who are life's victors? Unroll thy
long annals, and say,
Are they those whom the world called victors—who
won the success of a day?
The martyrs, or Nero? The Spartans, who fell at
Thermopylae's tryst,
Or the Persians and Xerxes? His judges, or Socrates?
Pilate, or Christ?

Coal Here, There and Everywhere

(Continued from page 180)

to holes becoming deeper, and the invasion of abandoned workings without proper surface supports.

Dr. R. R. Sayers has received a presidential appointment as Acting Director of the Bureau of Mines. The appointee is no stranger in the department, as he was Chief of Health and Safety Branch of the Bureau of Mines from 1917 to 1932, and his last occupation has been as Senior Surgeon of the United States Public Health Service from 1914 to 1917, and from 1932 to date.

Dr. Louis D. Ricketts, a pioneer mining engineer, died March 4th, age 80. Was widely known in Europe, United States, Mexico, etc. A graduate of Princeton University, Class of '81, he won the Ward fellowship enabling him to study chemistry an additional year. He was State Geologist of Wyoming from 1887 to 1890, for seventeen years served as Examining Engineer for the Phelps-Dodge interests, from 1892 to 1895 he acted as Consulting Engineer in Wyoming and Colorado, returning to Arizona for the winter season, being designated as "Ari-

zona's Most Useful Citizen." The British Institute of Mining and Metallurgy conferred upon him in 1910 a gold medal for his experiments conducted at Cananea, Mexico. The James Douglas Metallurgical Medal by the A. I. M. E. in 1940 for his valued work and leadership in copper was also awarded him.

The Coal Division of the A. I. M. E. and the Fuels Division of the A. S. M. E. will meet jointly at Birmingham, Alabama, November 7, 8, and 9.

"Don't Quit"

Spring is in the air and with it flowers, song and poetry. The following is a fine poem with such good thought pertaining to life in general that we thought you would like to read it.

When things go wrong, as they sometimes will,
When the road you're trudging seems all uphill,
When the funds are low, and the debts are high,
And you want to smile, but you have to sigh,
When care is pressing you down a bit—
Rest if you must, but don't you quit.

Life is queer with its twists and turns,
As every one of us sometimes learns,
And many a failure turns about
When he might have won had he stuck it out.
Don't give up though the pace seems slow,—
You may succeed with another blow.

Often the goal is nearer than
It seems to a faint and faltering man;
Often the struggler has given up
When he might have captured the victor's cup;
And he learned too late when the night slipped
down,
How close he was to the golden crown.

Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt,
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;
So stick to the fight when you're hardest hit,
It's when things seem the worst that you mustn't
quit.

The title of the above is "Don't Quit" and it's a good poem to memorize. Many of us become discouraged now and then, but things eventually even themselves out, and when they do we all look back and think how silly we were to worry so much about so little.

Give Your Heart a Chance

Although the human heart is only about the size of a man's fist, it does an astonishing piece of work. It pumps fifty gallons of blood an hour. It never sleeps, never loafs, never takes a vacation from the beginning of life to the end. The only rest it ever gets is between beats.

And yet with all the work it has to do, the strong heart does not give out suddenly, unless it has been injured or ill-treated. It cannot, however, be expected entirely to withstand the strain of continuous over-exertion or the repeated attacks of germs or poisons, and the possibly weakening effects of disease.

The treatment and care of the heart are better understood than ever before, yet the average man foregoes the benefit of that better understanding. Under the pressure of work he neglects his heart and unwittingly abuses it.

What should one do to keep the heart healthy?

(1) Go to the doctor every year for a health examination, and follow his advice. After a serious illness, have the doctor give your heart a thorough examination. Return to active life carefully and slowly so that your heart will have plenty of time to rest from the strain.

(2) Look after infected teeth or tonsils.

(3) Go to the dentist regularly.

(4) Keep your weight near the average, for a person of your age, sex and height.

(5) Have a well-balanced diet and do not over-eat.

(6) Do not take medicine without consulting your doctor. Some patent cures may contain drugs that are harmful to the heart.

(7) Consult your doctor about the use of stimulants.

(8) Live a well-rounded life. Exercise regularly but stop before you are overtired.

(9) If you have children, consult a doctor whenever one of them complains of even mild leg ache or pains in the joints.

(10) Watch your child after he has had one of the "children's diseases" or any serious illness, especially rheumatic fever, diphtheria, scarlet fever, or measles. Care at this time may prevent serious trouble later.

If you do have something wrong with your heart, it is well to know at an early stage. In many cases, heart trouble responds favorably to treatment. Often serious trouble can be put off for years, if the symptoms are detected early and proper care taken. Few people realize the wonderful work they can get from an impaired heart by using it skillfully and discreetly.

Y e O l d T i m e r s

Old Timers

Keep These Dates Before You:

First Aid Field Day June 14th

Old Timers' Reunion June 15th

THE forthcoming Reunion will be the 16th anniversary of the founding of the Old Timers' Association. The latter has had a good healthy growth—62 new members' names added to the list for this year. Many have died—several others have left the service and moved to other climes, too distant to attend, consequently their names have been removed from the roster.

In a letter your columnist recently read from one of our pioneers, he wrote "I hope nothing will transpire between now and June 15th that might keep me from attending the yearly gathering as the renewal of old friendships begun in the early days means so much to my wife and myself."

You are urged *not to make* any engagements for June 14th and 15th that will conflict with these big annual celebrations and "get-together" meetings.

An official of a prominent Utah coal concern was recently a visitor to our offices in Rock Springs and intimated to some of the officials that it was their intention to effect an organization amongst their employes similar to the Union Pacific Old Timers' Association.

Old Timer Anselm Hakala Dies

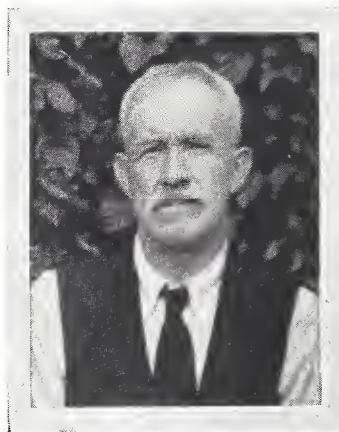
On the evening of March 22nd, Anselm Hakala, died at the Hanna Hospital. He was born in Finland, June 8, 1885, and came to the United States in 1906, landing in Boston upon his birthday. Reaching Hanna in 1914, he entered upon employment in our mines at that point, which continued up to the time of his death. He was a member of the Old Timers' Association. The surviving members of the family are his widow, four sons and one daughter; his mother, one brother and two sisters, residing in Finland.

Funeral service was held at the Finn Hall March 25th, interment in the Hanna Cemetery.

The entire community will join in extending its deepest sympathy to the bereaved family.

Death of George K. (Geordie) Smith at Rock Springs

GEORGE Kelso Smith, 71, custodian of the Rock Springs Masonic Temple for the past eighteen years, died early Monday morning, April 1st, in the Wyoming General Hospital.



George K. Smith

Mr. Smith came to Rock Springs in June, 1910, and worked in several of the Rock Springs mines of The Union Pacific Coal Company. Having been trained in Ambulance (First Aid to the Injured) work in his native country, Scotland, Geordie quickly took hold of this work in Rock Springs and was the first to volunteer for service when the United States Bureau of Mines car first visited Rock Springs in 1911. For several years First Aid classes were held in the old blacksmith shop at the entrance of No. 1 Mine, Geordie having charge of the mine-rescue apparatus, and supervising the First Aid work. He was treasurer of the Rock Springs First Aid Association, which functioned effectively for several years, and, on the occasion of the dissolution of this organization, he turned over a substantial cash balance remaining in the treasury to the Rock Springs Community Council.

He participated in several of the International First Aid and Mine Rescue contests, and, after accepting the post of caretaker of the Rock Springs Masonic Temple, he continued to manifest his deep interest in the mine Safety work, and was helpful at the gatherings of the First Aid Field Day. The funeral services were conducted by the members of Rock Springs Lodge No. 12, A. F. and A. M.

Geordie possessed a very genial disposition, and was held in high regard by the community. Surviving him are his widow, Mrs. Margaret Smith, his son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Smith, and two grandsons here, and two brothers in Scotland, to whom the sympathy of the community goes out in their time of trouble.

From "Empire on the Seven Seas" by James Truslow Adams, Published March 1, 1940

Published by Express permission of Charles Scribner's Sons

"TODAY we stand on the threshold of an unknown world. We face not merely war but possibly a new period of barbarism and suppression of liberty of person and of thought. We know what has happened to both where the powers of Russia and Germany have trampled free peoples under foot. We know what Japan thinks of rights and treaties where her own interests are concerned. Seas and distance no longer guarantee isolation and safety. In the world of the present to whom can we better turn than to the British Empire, the democracy of France, and the sorely threatened neutrals who still believe in democracy and freedom?"

"We have now reached the end of our long story. In this and a preceding volume we have covered some two thousand years of recorded history from the days when Caesar first encountered the savage Britons and landed to conquer their island. We have seen the Roman civilization fade away as the shrinking empire recalled its legions from the outlying sections. Later, through the vicissitudes, the invasions, wars, the changing social and political conditions and even the change in geographical factors due to shifting trade routes and a new industrial world order, we have seen the slow development of British character and institutions building up an empire greater even than the Roman. We have seen how the British became the unique and often incomprehensible people whose nature we tried to analyze at the beginning.

"Today they are facing perhaps the greatest crisis in their history, but we have seen how in the past they have encountered one crisis after another which, like hammer blows on the anvil of fate, have shaped them to what they are. If they have gained a reputation for stupidity and muddling through, nevertheless they always have won through and have gained the rule of a quarter of the earth and five hundred million people. Their little nation faced extinction at the hands of the mighty power of Spain but the great armada was defeated and scattered. They faced a world against them in the war of the American Revolution. They lost the colonies which formed our United States but from apparent ruin of their empire they built one mightier than before. The genius of Napoleon seemed invincible. The whole of Europe lay at his feet. England, deserted by every ally, fought on. The struggle lasted for twenty years and at the end the fallen dictator was carried to his island exile on a British battleship, and liberty was saved. A century later, in the greatest war the world had yet known, a war of civilians and not merely of professional soldiers, not only did Britain hold firm

to the end but the loyalty of every part of the Empire showed how far stronger are the bonds of freedom than those of force.

"There is today a great British 'folk' scattered over the globe. It is not a folk in the Hitlerian sense of a people acknowledging allegiance to a tyrant but a folk bound together by identical ideals of freedom for every individual. We see again at play the qualities we have noted in the past, unpreparedness, muddling, lack of foresight and imagination, and stupidity if you will, but, when the die is cast, a dogged determination, with no boasting, not to let go until victory is final and freedom has been saved. Dickens is the most typically English of English novelists, and one of his most widely quoted sayings is: 'it is dogged as does it.' If the muddling of the past decade is British, even more so, and more indicative of what the future may hold, is the calm but grimly quiet way in which the men and women of the whole Empire have accepted what they know may be the most terrible experience in the history of the race.

"What, this time, the result may be no man can prophesy, but the story we have followed would seem to indicate that if the war is to be a test of endurance of nerves and character the British will not fail. If they win, the Britain that emerges will be a very different one from that of today. The evacuation, for example, of great masses of children from the slum areas of the larger cities into country homes, with good food, clothes, fresh air and decent conditions of living, alone presages a great change of social outlook and aspiration. The British know this and are prepared for it. Out of the inferno, which may have to be passed through, a finer life may eventually emerge for all, unless at long last the Empire falls.

"In this world crisis, we in America have a great stake. We know that stability is impossible without respect for law and order, for the honesty of the written and spoken word. Without liberty of thought, speech and press, progress is impossible. What these things mean to the world of today and tomorrow has been amply demonstrated by the negation of them in certain great nations during the past few years. Different peoples may have different ideals of government but for those who have been accustomed to freedom of person and of spirit, the possible overthrow of the British Empire would be a catastrophe scarcely thinkable. Not only would it leave a vacuum over a quarter of the globe into which all the wild winds of anarchy, despotism and spiritual oppression could rush, but the strongest bulwark outside ourselves for our own safety and freedom would have been destroyed."

Schools

THE income from State lands for the six-months period closing March 31st amounted to \$483,355, the share of Sweetwater County being \$83,387; while the portion allotted to Carbon County was \$55,247. The money goes for school purposes.

Contractors have started construction of the new women's dormitory at Wyoming University, Laramie, to cost \$275,000. It will be located east of Hoyt Hall—a three-story structure, and, in addition to providing rooms for 130 students, will also have reception, lounge, and office rooms.

Local "Champs"

The Basketball team representing the Rock Springs merchandise store "carried off the honors" at the tournament put on, at the Elks Building, defeating the Elks 64 to 44 in the finals on March 9th, this being the second year they have been successful in winning.



Those pictured here are: Top, left: Wm. Matthews, manager, Phil Zaversnik, Wm. Matthew, Jr., Mike Bekakis.

Front row: Elmer Bonomo, Alvin Hudachko, James Knox, Wm. Kish.

Phil Zaversnik was awarded the medal for being the outstanding player.

The meek little man approached the policeman on the street corner.

"Excuse me. Mr. Officer," he said, "but I've been waiting here for my wife for over half an hour. Would you be kind enough to order me to move on?"

Vacation Periods Announced

The annual summer vacation schedule has been arranged and is shown below:

Reliance—May 25 to June 3, incl. 1940

Superior—June 20 to June 29, incl. 1940

Winton—June 30 to July 9, incl. 1940

Rock Springs—July 10 to July 19, incl. 1940

Hanna—July 20 to July 29, incl. 1940

As has been the custom for several years the vacation periods have been rotated, Reliance taking first place this year. Now is the time to plan that vacation trip, getting things in shape so that all you will have to do when the time comes is load the old bus and start off.

Possessions

The children cannot understand
How just the two old folks can stay
Alone in the big two-storied house,
Now, with the six of them away.
The children say they rattle around
Like two lone peas in a giant pod,
And that those silent upper rooms
Are bound to seem a trifle odd.
They tell them of a little house,
Cozy and sweet, on a single floor,
Room and to spare for both of them—
What need have they of a cubit more?
The old folks smile and shake their heads
And turn deaf ears to all their pleas,
How could a little four-roomed house
Hold eight large rooms of memories?

ISABELLE BRYANS LONGFELLOW

— From New York Times

Raleigh Found Oysters Growing on Tree Branches

One of the strangest sights observed by Sir Walter Raleigh and his men when they first visited the island of Trinidad in 1595 was oysters growing on trees. The intrepid English explorer was quite impressed by this unique sight and made record of it in his notes which read as follows:

"From Curiapan I came to a port and seat of Indians called Parico, where we found a fresh-water river (now Punta del Cedro, or Cedar Point), but saw no people. From there I rowed to another port, called by the naturals (natives) Piche and by the Spaniards, Tierra de Brea; In the way between both there were divers little brooks of fresh water and one salt river that had a store of oysters (oysters) upon the branches of the trees (mangrove), and were very salty and tasted well."

This is true, as the branches are submerged at high tide.

Bridget O'Leary Declares War

By Andrew Soutar

THERE was a war on the Home Front, and the benign old padre didn't mind to be told who had issued the ultimatum.

There she stood, with her brawny arms akimbo, her greying, defiant Irish head thrown back on her powerful shoulders. On the other side of the broken yard fence, a knot of scowling neighbours were holding a council of war, turning their gaze now and then to size up the fighting strength of Bridget O'Leary.

"Mrs. O'Leary," the padre said reprovingly, "is there not enough bloodshed and rancour in the world, to-day, that ye would live at war with your neighbours? What is your small quarrel that it can't be settled until such time as men have found their reason?"

And Mrs. O'Leary spoke her mind, leaving the padre wondering if her grievance was only a small, or a vital part of the wrack and confusion in Europe.

'Tis not a bad woman I am, Father—ye'll give me that. If me tongue wags like the tail of a blind fiddler's dog, 'tis because I've somethin' to say or bust. I lost me man Dennis in the last war; he was a good man and an honest and loved his king, as I do. Mabbe he could pick up a fight quicker'n most men, but take the Sattyder noights out of his life and the drink out of his skin, and he was a husband to be proud of.

* * *

When me Dennis "stopped one" in France, I cursed the war and the Jarman and all them that turned hell loose on the world.

Me boy, Brian, was a babe in me arms them days, and on'y yesterday I stood in the street and watched him march away wid his regiment, like the true O'Leary he is. Not a tear in me eye, Father, no matter what was goin' on in me heart. I was as proud to see him there as his father would have been.

Now look at them scowlin' pickled crows on the other side of the fence, Father. That fence is me Maggynot Line, so it is. An' they can have that stinkin' dump of theirs for their Siggyfrid, so they can. An' I ses to them: "Show yer ugly snouts in No Man's Land, an' I'll bury the lot of ye in yer gasmasks," I ses. "Though from the cut of yer jibs I'm not like to know if yer wearin' masks," I ses.

Why am I at war with 'em, Father? 'Cause when I was standin' in the street wavin' me boy Brian good-bye, I had by me side the little Jarman woman that lives two doors away. She lost her man fightin' agin the Allies twenty odd year agone, and she's lived in England ever since.

* * *

An' hark ye, Father, she had a babe in her arms then, same as me. An' that babe was marchin' away

yesterday, side by side with me Brian—fightin' for the Allies, praise be.

An' when we'd see'd 'em march away, the little Jarman woman ses to me: "'Tis not the Jarman people yer fightin' this time, Mrs. O'Leary," she ses. "'Tis the blackguards that murthered th' souls of the Jarmin people before settin' out to murther the rest of the nations. The Hitlers an' the Gurrins and the Gobbles," ses she. "I've lived here twenty year and taught me boy to love the king an' the counthry that gave us refuge," she ses, "but some of the neighbors seem to 've dug up ould memories an' they're not kind to me," she ses.

Now, Father, she see'd the bunch of flowers in me hand and ses: "Ye didn't fling 'em to yer boy, Mrs. O'Leary." I towld her I was taking 'em round the corner to the little cennytaph for this was the anniversary of the day me Dennis was killed in action, twenty odd year agone. "May I walk wid yer, Mrs. O'Leary?" ses she. An' when I was puttin' the flowers down and making' the sign, she ses, "Would ye give me a couple, Mrs. O'Leary?" she ses.

I give her a few and she kissed 'em and placed 'em on the cennytaph next to mine and ses: "God bless ye, Karl."

An' I ses, "Woman, yer husband doesn't lie here." An' she ses, "No more does yours, Mrs. O'Leary, but memories do."

* * *

An' when we turned to walk away, she sees them neighbours watchin' and scowlin' same as they're doin' now. An' she ses to me, "Mrs. O'Leary, ye've been kind to me this day, but there's trouble brewin'. Would ye let me walk back wid yer as far as me doorstep?"

An' what did I say, Father? I ses, "What is it Mister Chambylin (God bless him) ses, an' he isn't speakin' through his umbrelly, neether? He ses: 'We're not at war wid the Jarman people but wid the tyrants who've stolen their freedom and want to sell the rest of the world into slavery,'" he ses.

An' I ses to her: "I'll walk home wid ye and I'll hould yer hand. An' if so be one of them crows opens her ugly trap, I'll push a fist straight down her throat, so I will."

An', Father, I ses to her, "This is no war 'twixt Jarman women and British women. We don't hate for the sake of hatin'. We're sisters under the skin," I ses. "And every Jarman woman, like every British woman—if her soul be clean an' good—can see the bodies of the babes these scoundrels murthered in Poland. For meself," I ses, "I can hear their cries and feel their little mangled fingers and bleedin' lips groping for the breast that's mine."

An' that's how it is wid us women, Father.

* * *

I takes her home, Father, and goes indoors wid her. The place is as clean as a fish-plate when a Dublin barber's cat has finished wid it. Not much more'n a chair an' a table in the room and she ses to me she's worked hard for twenty year to bring her boy along.

No sign of food that I could see, Father, and her face that pale and pinched I was ashamed of me own as I stood there. No fire in the grate—she ses the cold don't matter and coal cost a sight of money.

An' when I turns to leave her, she puts a hand on me arm, Father, an' "Mrs. O'Leary," she ses, an' the tears is runnin' down her cheeks, "Mrs. O'Leary, if ye'll pray for my boy I'll pray for yours." An' we knelt down on the bare floor, Father, side by side.

Look at the sluts now, Father. Glarin' and mutterin' 'cause Bridget O'Leary walked and talked wid that little Jarman woman. Leave 'em to me, Father. Me ultimatum expires the moment ye've turned the corner of the street.

An', Father, do ye go an' see that little woman at Number Seven. An'—an' would ye slip this twelve shillin' into her hand. 'Twould look better comin' from ye, a man of God. Don't ask me if I can spare it, Father . . . the lan'lord can wait or get the hell out of it. That's Bridget O'Leary.

—*From The Queen's Own Gazette,
Maidstone, England.*

WOONG GENTLE SLEEP

New and Old Methods

Sancho Panza blessed the inventor of sleep; mod-erns bless the inventors of aids to sleep. And now the time-tried device of counting sheep is facing serious competition. From the academic side, Columbia University will offer, in the Spring, a course on "how to sleep" through Yogian methods of relaxation. And, for the less studious but equally affected, department stores offer a series of gadgets designed to woo the elusive Morpheus.

The latest thing for sleepless people is a phonograph record which lulls the listener toward slumber for three minutes and then silences itself. As the disk plays the solemn chords of Handel's "Largo," a raconteur, with a soporific voice, chants instruction on how "to experience the divine blessing of refreshing sleep."

This record is in no sense a novelty, for catering to America's three and a half million inveterate insomniacs is a million dollar industry devoted exclusively to the manufacture of artificial sleep-producing agents. According to a recent estimate there are some 630 different items on the market, with individual prices from 10 cents to \$350.

In addition to these there are scores of humble home remedies, which were good enough for grandfather and still count on many staunch adherents. For example, going to bed with dripping-wet socks is an ancient antidote to insomnia — the

theory being that cold water draws the blood from the head to the feet and thereby makes for relaxation and sleep.

Benjamin Franklin, always the innovator, devised his own theory and remedy. He held that sleeplessness was caused by the accumulation of body heat under a blanket. He, therefore, maintained four beds, shifting from one to the other every few hours during the night. Louis XVI of France thought so well of the sage's advice that he slept in 413 different beds before he was guillotined.

GOOD REPUTATION

A good reputation is like a favorable accident prevention record. It takes years of exemplary, meticulous efforts to acquire either; but both may be shattered and lost by a single misdeed, a thoughtless unintentional act.

There is no asset of more value to a man's family than that he can be depended upon to do the right thing at the proper time. Such dependability assures a peace of mind, contentment and satisfaction to his family and himself. It helps to make life's struggles less arduous; it enables man to walk among his fellow-men with head erect and spirits high. The wife and children of such a man appreciate with a keen sense of security the knowledge that her husband or father will do no wrong. That he will conduct himself so that no action of his will disrupt their plans for a full and wholesome future; that he will pause to remember his responsibility to them and himself; that he will safeguard his well-being and that he will defend his reputation because safety, like virtue, reaps its own reward.

—Safety News and Comments.

NEUTRAL?—WHO'S NEUTRAL?



—*The Memphis Commercial Appeal*

Of Interest to Women

Recipes

ASPARAGUS SALAD

1 cup cooked asparagus
1 cup finely chopped celery
2 tablespoons chopped sweet pickles
2 tablespoons chopped pimientos
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt
 $\frac{1}{3}$ cup thick salad dressing
Chill ingredients. Arrange asparagus on top of other blended ingredients in a small dish.

RAISIN SQUARES

2 cups flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
 $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon salt
4 tablespoons granulated sugar
4 tablespoons fat
1 egg
 $\frac{2}{3}$ cup milk
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup raisins
Mix flour, baking powder, salt and sugar. Cut in the fat with knife. Add egg and milk, mixing with knife. Pour onto a shallow greased pan. Pat the dough until it is two-thirds of an inch thick. Spread with raisins. Bake in a moderate oven.

APRICOT WHIP

$1\frac{1}{2}$ cups dried apricots
3 cups warm water
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon salt
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup granulated sugar
2 tablespoons lemon juice
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon grated lemon rind
3 egg whites, beaten
1 teaspoon baking powder
Wash apricots, cover with water and soak two hours. Cover and simmer until very tender. Cool and press thru coarse strainer. Add sugar and cook slowly until very thick. Cool, fold in other ingredients. Pour into a buttered mold or baking dish. Bake fifty minutes in pan of hot water.

CODFISH CAKES

1 cup mashed potatoes (leftovers)
1 cup shredded soaked codfish (cooked)
1 egg or 2 yolks
 $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon salt
 $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon pepper
4 tablespoons flour
2 tablespoons fat
Mix potatoes, fish, egg and seasonings. Shape into cakes two inches wide and one-half inch thick. Sprinkle with flour and brown in the fat, heated in a frying pan. Cover and simmer five minutes.

NOODLE CHEESE MOLD (BAKED)

3 cups cooked noodles
1 cup finely sliced cheese
1 tablespoon chopped onions
2 tablespoons chopped celery
1 tablespoon chopped parsley
 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon paprika
1 cup soft bread, crumbled
3 eggs, beaten (or 6 yolks)
2 cups tomatoes
3 tablespoons butter, melted.
Mix ingredients and pour into a buttered pan. Bake in moderately slow oven. Unmold carefully and surround with sauce.

SAUCE

4 tablespoons fat
1 teaspoon minced onion
3 tablespoons flour
 $1\frac{1}{2}$ cups water
 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup chili sauce
 $\frac{1}{8}$ teaspoon salt
Heat fat in a frying pan, add onion and simmer until a little brown. Mix in flour and add other ingredients. Simmer five minutes. Pour over the mold.

CURRANT BREAD

2 cups flour
4 teaspoons baking powder
 $\frac{1}{3}$ teaspoon salt
 $\frac{1}{3}$ cup granulated sugar
1 teaspoon cinnamon
 $\frac{1}{4}$ teaspoon cloves
1 cup milk
1 egg, beaten
3 tablespoons fat, melted
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup brown sugar
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup currants
3 tablespoons soft butter
 $\frac{1}{3}$ cup nuts (optional)
Mix together the flour, baking powder, salt, sugar and spices. Add the milk, egg and fat. Pour into a shallow, greased pan. Sprinkle with the rest of the ingredients, combined. Bake in a moderate oven.

The Pantry Shelf

SETTING a table is one way of composing a still-life picture. Ingenuity and a sense of color, harmony and proportion are important when it comes to the center-piece. This may be a flower or fruit arrangement flanked by candlesticks, or a fruit arrangement with similar flower arrangements flanking it. But whatever it is, it should be

in keeping with the size of the table. The big bowl of high flowers should be used exclusively for a large table.

Almost any vase will do when it comes to composing a pretty centerpiece. Glass, china, silver, pottery or pewter, all can do service. Different periods and styles may be combined, if they are harmonious.

When it comes to flowers, a few well-arranged blossoms are infinitely more pleasing to the eye than a big bowl stuffed full with the choicest flowers. A flower holder in the bottom of a vase, or a matting of fern, privet or other busy growth, cut to its depth, will hold the flowers firmly in place.

If flowers are not available, or if it is in the winter when they are scarce and expensive, gracefully arranged bowls of fruit, flanked by candlesticks, look lovely for a centerpiece. The fruit should be choice, well matched and polished. A topping of a bunch of fine grapes and a few leaves such as laurel or ivy will finish off a beautiful still-life composition which will give charm and animation to your table.

Candlesticks should never be used except for a dinner setting. As for candle colors, harmonize them with the color of your fruit or flowers, or choose white. The dinner table is usually set with white or pale ecru linen, so the centerpiece may be vivid and gay, harmonizing with the china.

A new type of table broiler can be used for many kinds of meat, including steak. It is electric, finished in chromium with a ventilated cover. The base is insulated and mounted on three wooden feet at the proper height to protect the top of the table. The broiler has low and high heat devices for warming or broiling. The heat is in the top and not the bottom, as in ordinary table broilers. All the parts are easily cleaned and most of them detachable.

A single tool that can be used for seven different purposes is a small piece of metal with nothing on it to come apart or get out of order. It works as a bottle opener, a punch, a hammer, a screw driver, a screw cap wrench and a can lid remover and it has a cutting edge for removing foil wrappers and fine wires. It does practically everything, in fact, but make coffee, without the disadvantages of being maddeningly complicated to use.

RATIONED ENGLAND

Though Englishmen get only four ounces of butter, four ounces of bacon or ham and twelve ounces of sugar a week they are not badly off. Meat is rationed by quality rather than by quantity. The Englishman who wants a tenderloin steak will get less meat than if he asks for a round steak or a brisket. Tripe, kidneys, liver, heart, tongue, sweetbreads, oxtail, rabbits, fish, game and poultry are not rationed. Still the English have some reason to worry about Vitamin A, lack of which

causes night blindness, from which Germany is already suffering because of the blackouts. So the dietitians are telling Englishmen to eat liver, tomatoes, sardines, carrots and spinach, all rich in A.

HARD BUTTER

When butter is too hard for satisfactory spreading, turn a heated bowl over the butter dish for a few minutes. This will soften the butter without melting it.

SHELVES FOR BOOKS

When building shelves for books it is a wise precaution to allow two or three inches between the wall and books for free circulation of air. This is especially advisable if the books are old or valuable, for books jammed against the wall often mean that the dampness from the wall will permeate the book, cause mold and perhaps the loosening of binding and pages.

SCALDING THE SILVER

It is always wise to scald silver after washing in soapy water. Not only from a sanitary angle, but it removes odors and will keep the silver from having to be cleaned for many weeks. Always save a clean towel for the drying of the silver as careful drying and polishing further does away with the silver cleaning necessity.

Those who raise flowers find that if they pick them lavishly, the plants will continue to bear many flowers all summer; if they save them carefully and do not allow them to be touched, they will go to seed, wither and die.

Flowers are not the only pleasures that are doubled or trebled if they are shared. Many of the greatest joys of life will shrivel away if we try jealously to keep every bit for ourselves.

If your child is a miserable writer and wants to improve, here is a simple, practical way you can help him.

Write on a heavy paper or cardboard slip a model. Several publishers have such writing slips available if you prefer to buy them. Have the child put the slip at the top of his sheet of ruled paper. As soon as he has made one copy, have him blot it and slide the slip down the page to cover the line he wrote immediately above the line he will write next. Induce the child to write slowly and carefully. It worked well with one of my children who was a miserable writer.

A very poor writer will be helped if the writing sheet and slips are so ruled as to guide him in the three different heights of the non-capital letters.

Furthermore, your child, above the fifth or sixth grade, might profitably choose to adopt "manuscript writing" or devise a kind of print-script of his own. Let him aim merely at neatness and legibility.

Activities of Women

FROZEN eggs is one of the largest industries in China. Girls are employed to break and smell eggs there. They do it at a rate of 700 eggs every minute.

An autograph letter by Louisa May Alcott, referring to characters in her book, "Little Women," brought \$480 at an auction in New York city.

Brainiff Airways operating in the southwestern part of the United States, requires that its hostesses must be able to speak Spanish fluently.

A new law went into effect in France, February 19, 1938, conferring additional civil rights upon French women and eliminating from the marriage service the word "obey."

Miss Martha Bacon, daughter of the late Representative Robert Low Bacon, of Old Westbury, New York, is an Adelphi College student in the college training program of the Civil Aeronautics Authority.

Mrs. Roy Fleming, of Hot Springs, Arkansas, has been awarded the title of "Mrs. Typical Consumer—1940." She competed in writing letters about her local merchants.

Many women of Greece have taken up the study of dentistry and have qualified either at the Athens University or abroad.

The working woman's budget in Utah averages \$17.77 a week, while for New York it is \$22.93, and in between are Colorado with \$18.77, Arizona with \$19.85 and Pennsylvania with \$21.05.

Are we more interested in the poetry and folklore of Ireland than in that country's political uprisings? I wonder. Miss Dorothy Macardle, who is here to inform us about the literary gifts of her people, thinks we are, and in her lectures she will emphasize this side of the Irish character, its love of literature and its wealth of folklore.

She herself is a poet and a playwright, having worked with the Abbey players. She served a term in jail for her support of the Republican government during the administration of President Cosgrave. She has a degree from the National University of Ireland and numbers among her friends the most important leaders in every movement.

Each year more than 500 queens are chosen in Puerto Rico for parades and coronations. The beautiful island girls are appointed to rule for a year over almost every conceivable activity.

Household Hints

Rub table silver that is egg stained with dry salt on a wet rag before washing it.

If linen or washable clothing becomes scorched during ironing, soak it at once in cold water. After several hours, usually, the stains disappear.

To keep link sausages from "bursting" while cooking prick each one several times with a fork. When browning sausages in a pan pour off the fat as it collects to prevent excessive greasiness.

To refinish the worn or frayed edges of a rug, buttonhole the edges with heavy yarn or place a heavy cord along the edge and bind it to the rug with yarn.

Clothes iron much more easily if they are hung up carefully, pinned securely with plenty of clothes pins, and shaken occasionally to remove wrinkles. Never let woolen garments freeze. Dry them in the house in very cold weather.

When carving boiled or roasted turkey, or geese, one should take as many slices as possible from the breast. Insert the fork into the breast and cut away the legs. These may be grilled or deviled and served with another meal. Remove the wings taking care not to remove more flesh than can be avoided, then slice the breast neatly and cleanly.

To preserve a clothes basket, take four clothes pegs, split them as far as the tin bands and insert one at each corner of the basket to form feet on which it can stand. It is usually the bottom of the clothes basket that gives way first, and this will help to save it.

Brass work will retain its polish much longer if cleaned with putty and paraffin mixed to the consistency of thin cream.

To remove indelible ink spots from linen, moisten the spot with lactic acid, applied with a small brush. Place in the sun. Repeat several times if necessary.

Time and fuel can be saved when preparing mashed potatoes by slicing the potatoes in thin strips (the same as for French fried), instead of leaving them whole, or merely cutting them in half.

The glaze of dishes will not crack if one avoids piling the dishes until they are cool.

To remove the unpleasant taste from dripping when using it for a cake, squeeze the juice of a lemon over it and beat into a cream. This also helps to make the cake lighter.

(Continued on Page 201)

Our Young Women

A well-known stylist-columnist writes now that Spring is with us: "Suits for the moment seem the most intriguing, and jackets range from box and boleros to fitted hip lengths, double or single breasted. In the matter of color, black leads as usual (always a good break for business women) but grays, sandtones, beiges and blues are close seconds. In fact, we can hardly class blue as a second for the Blues have it, almost surpassing black in popularity. Nothing is smarter than a navy-blue suit with touches of white at the neck and as it has been two or three years since navy blue was a leader, we're all glad to have it back.

"Blue shoes and accessories are smart with bright reds and wine tones, while wine-toned shoes are smart with navy-blue outfits.

"The French army blue also is in wide favor, and the army influence in styles is seen also in brass buttons which trim some of the smartest suits.

"With these good-looking spring togs one may wear either a soft, round neck, pullover sweater, or a white blouse with a softening V neckline. White collars and cuffs were never more in vogue, and offer opportunity to doll up our winter frocks or suits with a freshening touch."

We do not always look after the things we cherish. There's that engagement solitaire, for instance, once so bright and now so dull after a period of time and busy hands. It's the only article that a woman would think of putting on for twenty or thirty or forty years without having it made over, retrimmed or brought up to date. But at least it can be kept clean and sparkly, so that it looks like a new ring.

Women are really better diamond polishers than men and this is recognized in professional circles. In fact, two women jewelry polishers have set up in business. Women are natural cleaners and polishers about the house; they like to see things glow. Also, they are painstaking, getting into all the corners which in jewelry polishing means that they get around all the little crevices of the settings.

Here are some tips from women who do jewelry cleaning and polishing as a profession. They use all the simple household products such as baking soda and ammonia and a lot of little feminine tools like bobby pins.

There is a jewelry cleaning soap, but the suds of any pure white soap and very hot water will serve. The dirt which collects on stones becomes a sort of gum. Don't be afraid to brush your gems with hot soapy water and a small soft brush. Precious stones do not crack in hot water, but paste should not be plunged from hot water into a cold rinse.

The diamond polishing women use a few drops of ammonia in their suds and they keep the water bubbling over a simmer burner for several minutes.

The rings are actually boiled for about two minutes. Then out and into lukewarm suds where they can be scrubbed around the settings easily. To dry, the rings are rolled carefully in old cotton knit cloth. Then, for the evaporation of every speck of moisture around settings, the rings are held individually high over the gas flame for a mere instant. To handle rings and small pieces more easily, attach them to big bobby pins or safety pins. No chance then of pieces slipping down the drain!

When buying a new brand of hosiery it is wise to mark down the date purchased so as to be able to gauge correctly the length of time they last. Stockings are so sheer these days that one wants the maximum amount of wear out of them and unless tried out in a practical way one cannot find the best buy. Frequently a little more paid for the hosiery will mean a saving in its durability.

While chewing gum constantly is considered a bad and unpleasant habit, it is one way for the employed girl to freshen up her mouth after luncheon when she has no opportunity to clean her teeth with a brush. A piece of gum chewed for about five minutes will give a nice clean feeling and a sweeter breath.

The Personal Touch

PEOPLE who like to save money by doing their own hair might be interested in a new curler that will avoid the usual friz. It consists of a sheer horsehair roll with a semi-circular band of plastic inside, and another outside. The hair is caught between the two and rolled up. Two little clamps lock at each end. This result is a soft curl. This gadget can be worn during the day because it doesn't show, and being feather-weight, is comfortable to sleep in.

Women who still cling to long hair, and have difficulty finding strong hairpins would like some made out of plastic in different bright colors. They are about four inches long, and thicker than the wire ones. They come in transparent white, like glass, red, and blue.

The poor dear who discovers that her hips are outstanding, expanding beyond the limit of good proportions, must hasten to get active. She won't have a chance to march in the fashion parade if she doesn't do something and do it quickly.

She can roll them away. Let her stretch out flat

on her back on the floor, lift her feet high in the air, roll six times to one side, six to the other and repeat. The hands should be placed at the sides to act as braces.

Yes, she's likely to get breathless and tire out, in which case she must rest for a few minutes. All exercise is fun when you get accustomed to it.

Something new in the way of a face cleaner is a small, non-electric vacuum cleaner. Cream is applied to the face and then removed with the gadget which works on the principle of a suction cup. It is made of cream-colored plastic with a rubber disk at one end. When this is indented with the thumb, with the other end placed against the skin, and then released, a slight vacuum is formed which draws the cream (and dirt) into the cup. Presumably there is no chance of the dirt and make-up being wiped back into the skin with this gadget.

The latest blackout accessory is a vanity box equipped with indirect lighting across the front. This pleasantly replaces a torch with evening dress. When the case is open it lights up the reflection of the face in the mirrored lid. This gadget is recommended to impressionable neutrals so that they may repair the ravages of tears, caused by heart-rending movie scenes, before the lights in the theatre go up. The box is light and small, but complete. It comes in black and gold enamel, or tortoise-shell encrusted with gold. Lipstick and eyebrow pencil fit into the back, next to the battery under the powder compartment.

Women want the trim look of the slim redingote. A smart ensemble has the frock of red, white and black printed silk worn under a collarless redingote of black sheer wool, with cut-outs at the side to show the frock beneath.

Still shining is the scintillating sequin. A dance frock of emerald green net has the wide skirt trimmed with scattered nosegays in sequins and sequin shoulder straps.

Pick fruit to adorn your new hat. A little boat shaped dinner hat of red milan straw is covered with red and green currant sprays held on by matching velvet bows.

Flowers bloom on the new hats. A neat little toque is of gray net with sprigs of mauve, white and pink hyacinths, covered with a grayish-pink veil.

Necklines for spring are varied and there are many small collars, lots of jabots and plenty of white touches.

Color is rampant in spring styles with peacock blue, cerise, American Beauty and rose being favored.

Sailors are seen everywhere this spring with snoods giving way to straw bandings, flower trellises, veilings and ribbons.

Bright dark marine blue and a new putty beige are leaders for the season.

All ready for spring is a gay tailored suit with gray braid trimming and mock epaulettes.

General tip on jewel colors: Wear rubies with pink; sapphires and diamonds with hazy hyacinth blue.

Girl Scout Notes

GIRLS didn't have a great deal of outdoor recreation provided for them—unless by their families—back in 1912. The Girl Scouts program changed all that. Probably this is why many of us still think of the Girl Scouts primarily as campers and woodsmen, sending up smoke signals, blazing trails and finding their way by the North Star. Thinking about this last week when the Girl Scouts were celebrating their twenty-eighth birthday, we checked up with headquarters on what the girls are up to nowadays. We heard that fewer scouts are spending their times mastering knots, and, since the scout's chances of being stranded on a desert island are thought to be remote, that the program puts less emphasis on learning to start a fire with flint and tinder. Skills like these are available still, but it became clear, when the program was revised two years ago, that not many girls had their hearts set on them. Many such tests were abandoned as requirements in the new program.

Now there are three age groups: Brownies, 7 years to 10; Scouts, 10 to 14; Seniors, 14 to 18. Only Scouts work for badges. And there are more activities to choose from in such fields as out-of-doors; home making; international friendship; crafts, sports and games; nature; health and safety; literature and dramatics; music and dancing. Some of the activities chosen last year show what the girls have been waiting for; badges earned in literature and dramatics increased by 486 per cent; arts and crafts showed a jump of 172 per cent—needlecraft leading, design next, and interior decorating third.

In twenty-eight years one thing hasn't changed at all. "Home-making continues to be the most popular Girl Scout activity," headquarters told us. It has been in the lead ever since the movement began in 1912. The underlying rules of Scouting haven't changed either—"To play fair. To play in your place. To play for your side and not for yourself."—N. Y. Times.

LOST INTEREST

She: "What is your favorite book?"

He: "It has always been my bank book—but even that is lacking in interest now."

Our Little Folks

We are told that the following quotations were found on children's examination papers. Whether they are blunders or the creations of some wit, we think they're pretty good.

A cypher is a bottle that squirts.

An oasis is a futile spot in a dessert.

A senator is half horse, half man.

Christians are only allowed one wife. This is called monotony.

A monologue is a conversation between two people, such as man and wife.

A stethoscope is a spy-glass for looking into people's chests with your ears.

To be struck by lightning is an act of God in very suspicious circumstances.

Political economy is the science which teaches us to get the greatest benefit with the least possible amount of honest labor.

1. Why is a lame dog like a schoolboy adding six and seven? 2. What stars come out in the daytime? 3. If you were to throw a white stone into the Red Sea, what would happen? 4. What is in patches but never made a hole? 5. What fruit is to be found on a dime? 6. What is a raining favorite? 7. What common convenience on a farm is well handled? 8. What material makes the best slippers? 9. What factories, if closed, would prevent many strikes? 10. What does a poor man have, a rich man crave, a miser spend, a spendthrift save, and when he dies he is sure to take with him?

(See following page for answers.)

When Old Kate, a 36-year-old Missouri mule residing in Kentucky, recently passed on to greener pastures, the news wires of the nation carried her death notice, and it was said that she had been the oldest mule in the United States. Undoubtedly Kate lived to a ripe old age, but as horses and mules go her age was not outstanding. Instances of some which have reached fifty years are well authenticated.

In the mammalian kingdom, probably whales hold top honors. They are believed to live for several centuries, but no case histories can be produced to prove the point. However, size does seem to be a sign of probable longevity. Thirty to forty years is a normal span for an elephant; hippos wallow in their river homes for as long as thirty-five years; rhinos have been known to reach thirty-seven years of age.

The swift and rapacious eagles and falcons which live as long as 100 years, are top gray-beards among the birds. Swans and parrots with a life span of almost eighty years are their closest competitors.

Ducks, geese and ostriches play tag with the half-century mark.

On the whole, the duration of life is usually brief in the animal kingdom. With the possible exception of some fish, reptiles and whales, men enjoy the longest duration of life. Centenarians are said to occur more frequently among men than among most of the long-lived animals.

UNSPEAKABLY FUNNY

The teacher had assigned her class to write a composition on the funniest thing they had ever seen. Almost immediately after the assignment she noticed that Johnny was folding his paper. So she asked him to bring his essay forward if he had finished. He did so, and here's what the teacher read: "The funniest thing I ever saw was too funny for words."

The national flowers of various countries are: England, the rose; Scotland, the thistle; Ireland, the shamrock; France, the fleur-de-lis; Spain, the pomegranate; Germany, the cornflower; Mexico, the nopal cactus; Japan, the chrysanthemum.

COIN TRICK

Quite simple to perform, this little trick, yet it appears not at all easy and looks as though the performer must be very skillful indeed.

Take a silver coin, a quarter, or a half dollar, and pick it up by placing the points of two pins on the coin's edge opposite from each other. You may hold the coin securely in this position, if you press firmly with both pins. Now blow smartly against the upper edge of the coin and it will spin around rapidly. If you don't believe it, try it for yourself.

TWO MAGIC WORDS

Two little words I would have you learn,

Two little words, "I'll try!"

They'll pick out the hardest shoestring knot,
And pull up the weeds when the sun is hot,
They're a wonderful help for the "I forgot!"

Those two little words, "I'll try!"

There's a charm indeed for the mad inside,

In those two little words, "I'll try!"

When temper begins to sputter and spout
Those magical words will put him to rout,
And how they'll get after Old Grumble and
Grout!

Those two little words; "I'll try!"

—Annie Balcomb Wheeler.

CLEAN CRAZY

Poor Baby skids across the floor,
 Because the rugs are here no more;
 They're out to take a beating on
 Our little patch of backyard lawn.
 No furniture is left in place
 As Mother slides from base to base
 In this, her springtime urge to scour.
 Possessed, she has us in her power,
 And like a lusty Kansas twister,
 She flattens Father, Brother, Sister.
 The naked windows look forlorn;
 Of curtains they've been rudely shorn.
 The skates and marbles, balls and bats
 That chummed with all our coats and hats
 To make the closet in the hall
 A free-and-easy place for all.
 They've vanished like the morning dew,
 And life is utterly askew.
 Where once we lived in peace and clover
 We'll cower till the siege is over.

—Margaret Fishback.

ANSWERS—1. Because he puts down 3 and carries 1. 2. Motion picture stars. 3. The stone becomes wet. 4. Cabbage. 5. A date. 6. An umbrella. 7. A pump. 8. Banana skins. 9. A clock factory. 10. Nothing.

Household Hints

(Continued from page 197)

A good needle holder can be made out of oiled paper, taken from the inside of cracker boxes. The needles will not rust.

To prevent corks from sticking to the necks of bottles, apply a little glycerine to the surfaces of the corks.

To cool the oven when it becomes too hot while baking, merely set a pan of cold water on the lowest shelf of the oven.

Dishes will hold their luster if they are warmed by placing them in hot water, instead of putting them in a hot oven to heat.

MAYBE YOU ARE A GENIUS

Does your wife give you letters to mail and do you sheepishly discover them in your pocket a week later? Do you ever park your car and forget where you parked it? Did you ever look for your glasses and find that you had them on all the time? Nope, these things are not a sign that you are going crazy—they indicate that you are a genius. If you are absent-minded, take hope!

The story is told that late one night a friend of Thomas A. Edison, seeing a light burning in the scientist's private laboratory, climbed the stairs and found Edison toiling over some intricate problem.

"Hello Tom!" he cried, "aren't you ever going home?"

"What time is it?" Edison asked as he came out of a sleepy stupor.

"It's after midnight. Come on!"

"Is that so?" Edison replied. "By George then I must go home. I was married today!"

EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS

A coffee salesman was traveling through the South, and as he waited for a train in a little southern town he chatted with a lazy looking colored man idling on a bench at the station.

"Ever drink coffee?" he inquired, with an eye to stirring up interest in his line.

The colored man allowed as how he did. He drank a lot of coffee. Fifty cups a day, he answered.

"Fifty cups a day! Doesn't it keep you awake?" inquired the astonished coffee salesman.

"Well, it helps," answered the colored man.

BUILDING SURVEY REVEALS AMERICAN IDEA OF HOME

When you suggest owning a new home to the average American, he or she thinks in terms of a house costing less than \$6,000, and contemplates between 10 and 15 years to pay off the debt.

These are some of the things that the committee on trends of the United States Savings and Loan league has learned from a questionnaire on public attitudes. Surveys were made of the attitudes of people selected at random, including 5 per cent factory workers, 7 per cent proprietors of businesses, 20 per cent housewives, 16 per cent professional workers and 12 per cent salesmen and miscellaneous employed others.

Results of the last six years emphasis by government agencies on the monthly repayment home mortgage, which is a century-old heritage from the savings and loan institutions, show prominently in the survey. Nine out of every 10 persons would prefer an amortized mortgage in financing their homes. The league committee points out that before the depression only those who were borrowing money from the thrift and home financing institutions—about one-third of all the mortgagors—were making steady payments to reduce their debt on the home.

Boy Scout Activities

ON the evening of March 25th, approximately five hundred Scouts, Scout Leaders, and those interested in affairs of the organization, attended the annual banquet at the Old Timer's Building, this city. Mr. Oscar A. Kirkham, Deputy Regional Director of Scouting, District 12, Salt Lake City,

was the principal speaker on the occasion, and held his audience spellbound. He asserted that the Boy Scout movement, composed as it is of millions of boys of all races and creeds throughout the world, may some day become the basis of a group "working for peace and progress" and to kill "this hideous thing called war."

Mr. Kirkham told his listeners of the work of the scouting organization in training boys to become useful and intelligent citizens. In America, he said, the training given will enable the boys, when reaching manhood, to safeguard the principles of democracy by becoming intelligent citizens of their communities.

Many boys have found their life's work in the wide diversity of subjects required by Boy Scouts in preparing for the various rank and badge awards.

Mr. Kirkham exhorted the parents to expect the good in their sons and to see that they know how to work and that they learn to love it so that they may develop their spirit of independence and tenacity; to see that boys undertake projects that they can really develop so that they may learn the thrill of achievement and so earn self-confidence, and asked that parents place some spiritual values in the lives of their children.

Preston W. Pond of Logan, scout executive for the Cache Valley council, spoke briefly upon the value of scouting in teaching citizenship and the value of the freedom and liberty experienced in the United States. Dr. Oliver Chambers of Rock Springs was toastmaster. Examples of scout work and study were given through exhibits shown at the banquet.

Dr. James West, "Chief" of the Boy Scout organization, and Editor of "Boy Life," will on May 16th celebrate his 64th birthday. His real title is Chief Executive.

July 6th will be "Boy Scout Day" at the Golden Gate International Exposition which is scheduled to open May 25th and close September 29th. "Chief" West and President Walter W. Head count on being in attendance and participating in the exercises.

The 1940 World's Fair at New York City will open its gates on May 11th and continue until October 27th. Boy Scout Day will be June 22nd.

At Cimarron, New Mexico, on May 17, 18, and 19, will be held the Philturn Rockymountain Scoutcamp, at which will be offered one course for Camp Directors, and another in Troop Wilderness Camping. The camping season for Troops and Patrols will open June 14th and close September 1st, and reservations are coming in quite briskly. The first was received from the Harding Area Council, Marion, Ohio, for fifteen Scouts and three Leaders for the 12-days exploration trip, to be followed by twenty-five Scouts and Scouters from Hays, Kansas, Oklahoma City, Plainfield, New Jersey, Dallas and Wichita Falls, Texas, etc.

Philturn embraces 35,857 acres of wilderness, over which land it is stated old Scouts, the pioneer builders of the West, once trekked in the direction of the setting sun.

News About All of Us

Rock Springs

Mrs. Sarah Smith incurred a broken right leg in a fall at her home, and is confined to the Wyoming General Hospital.

Ben Butler and family visited with relatives in Ogden, Utah.

William Sherwood was confined to his home with illness for ten days.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Kinniburgh visited with relatives in Green River.

Mrs. H. J. Harrington has returned from a visit in southern California.

Mrs. James Overy, Sr., is a medical patient at the Wyoming General Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Medill, of Lava Hot Springs, Idaho, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George N. Darling.

Mrs. Thomas Armstrong visited with relatives in Rawlins.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Medill are the parents of a daughter, born Thursday, April 11th.

Leslie Castleberry visited with relatives in Lexington, Nebraska.

John Titmus is confined to his home with illness.

Mrs. R. O. Stanton entertained several children at a birthday party in honor of her daughter, Elizabeth Mae, at her home on Paulson Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Forbes have returned from a business trip to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Mr. and Mrs. Hans Crawford are the parents of a daughter born Thursday, April 11th.

Robert Simpkins is a business visitor in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Mr. and Mrs. Osman Mann, of Los Angeles, California, are visiting here with relatives.

Archie Ord is confined to his home with illness.



Pictured here is the six-months - old daughter (Marline Emelia Shassetz) of Mr. and Mrs. John Shassetz, the "Mr." being employed in Mine No. 8 here, and residing at 1314 Eleventh Str.

She has a full set of grandparents on both sides, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Unguren, and Mr. and Mrs.

Andrew Boyok, and besides she can lay distinction to being the great granddaughter of Mrs. Rachel Anselmi, widow of one of our Old Timers.

Doctor and Mrs. T. H. Roe are visiting in southern California.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dyett, Sr., celebrated their birthday with a party held at their home on Rennie Street.

John J. Tarris has taken a job as apprentice in the Machine Shop.

Martin Marietta is on the sick list.

H. C. Williams is a business visitor in Pinedale.

James Marshall has purchased a new Pontiac Sedan.

Reliance

Mr. Joe Lloyd, of Denver, and Mrs. Jack Lee and sons, Joe and Jack of Hanna, visited recently at the home of Mrs. Jane Robertson.

Mr. Sept. Reay was a patient in the Wyoming General Hospital in Rock Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Hamblin are the parents of a baby daughter born at the Hospital in Rock Springs.

Mrs. John Easton and children are vacationing in Idaho with Mrs. Easton's mother, Mrs. G. Booth.

Mrs. S. M. Peppinger, Mrs. Mike Korogi, and Mrs. J. Zelenka visited in Salt Lake City, Utah, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Presley and son and Mr. and Mrs. L. Deardoff, of Evanston, visited at the Wm. Sellers home.

Mrs. Carl Jorgensen and family, of Boulder, Wyoming, visited at the H. E. Buckless home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ted Martin, of Rock Springs, were recent dinner guests at the Neil Thompson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Rodda and daughter, of Hanna, visited at the A. L. Zeiher home here.

Hanna

Mrs. Carl Erickson returned from Denver, where she underwent a major operation, and was a patient at St. Joseph's Hospital for three weeks. She is getting along nicely. Mrs. A. Boam, her daughter, was with her in Denver.

Mrs. John Kelly and Mrs. Adrian Menke were hostesses to the Altar and Rosary Society at the Community Hall on March 15th.

Mr. and Mrs. Hills and sons, Ellis and Eino, left for Astoria, Oregon, where they will reside.

Mrs. Lena Ekman, Assistant Cashier, at the Hanna Bank, was married to James Cameron, of Parco, at the Presbyterian Parsonage in Ogden, Utah, on Easter Sunday morning. They will make their home in Parco, where the groom is employed. The best wishes of her many friends go with Mrs. Cameron to her new home.

Mr. and Mrs. John While and children, of Winton, spent Easter Sunday here with their parents, Mrs. Eliza While, and Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Maki.

Jack Sharrer spent the Easter holidays here with his parents, arriving by airplane in Cheyenne, where Mr. and Mrs. Sharrer met him by car.

Henry Jones spent a few days in the northern part of the State on business connected with the Knights of Pythias Lodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hutchinson entertained Mrs. S. D. Briggs, and Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Briggs and son, of Rawlins, at dinner on Easter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. H. Milliken, newlyweds, are renting rooms at the Methodist Parsonage, where they are at home to their many friends.

Joe Wise, butcher at the U. P. Store, spent Easter Sunday in Rock Springs, returning with a new car.

Alex Briggs, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Briggs, and Miss Elsie Dillinger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dillinger, of Hanna, were married at Sidney, Nebraska, on Easter Sunday.

The Pythian Sisters entertained their Grand Chief, Grace King, of Thermopolis, Wyoming, at their regular temple meeting on April 15th, when she made her official visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Larson, of Douglas, Wyoming, were the dinner guests of the Klaseens on Easter Sunday.

Mrs. R. Larson, of Douglas, is the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hutchinson while she is here because of the illness of her son, who is slowly recovering from an attack of pneumonia at the Hanna Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bailey and son were visitors with Mr. and Mrs. H. Wright, Mrs. Bailey's parents, for a few days recently on their way from the Seminole Dam to Antioch, California, where Mr. Bailey has been transferred.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Anderson are the proud parents of a baby daughter, born at the Hanna Hospital on April 10th.

Superior

Mrs. John Engstrom has returned to her home in Rawlins after visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robinson.

Miss Josephine Corazza, of Cheyenne, was a recent week-end visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Corazza.

Richard and William VanValkenberg have just returned from Olympia, Washington, where they were called by the death of their mother, Mrs. Mary McNeil. Mrs. McNeil was a former resident of Superior.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Harbuck have moved to Rock Springs where they will make their home.

Charles Addy has returned to Superior after visiting friends and relatives in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Miss Catherine Moser, of Casper, spent the spring vacation holidays with her mother, Mrs. William Ferrell.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Wilson have been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robinson.

Mrs. Sam Gillilan and daughter Mrs. Marino Pierantoni, are spending several weeks in Royal, Utah, visiting Mrs. Gillilan's sister, Mrs. George Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McGee are the parents of a daughter born at the Wyoming General Hospital, March 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Conzatti are the parents of a son born at the hospital on March 22nd.

<p>UTZINGER</p> <p><i>Chevrolet</i></p> <p>COMPANY</p> <p>218 ELK STREET Rock Springs, Wyo.</p>	<p>★</p> <p>1940 Chev. Coupe delivered in Rock Springs for \$759.</p> <p>1940 Olds Coupe delivered in Rock Springs for \$959.</p> <p>Reconditioned and Guaranteed Used Cars</p>
---	---

WESTERN AUTO TRANSIT COMPANY

"Complete Service for any Automobile"

HUDSON

Established 1909

SIEBERLING TIRES

DIAMOND T AND REO TRUCKS

PREST-O-LITE BATTERIES

Phone 109

Rock Springs

Mrs. Wm. T. King has returned from Ogden, where she has been visiting with her sister.

Mrs. A. G. Hood and son, Graham, have returned from Denver, Colorado, where they have been visiting Mrs. Hood's mother, Mrs. Kessner.

Mrs. Joe Kudar, of Jackson, Wyoming, has been visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anton Gornik.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Measures spent a recent week-end in Rawlins visiting with their son-in-law and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Engstrom and Mrs. Alice Hudson visited recently with friends and relatives in Rawlins.

Winton

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Henderson, John Henderson, and Mrs. George Herd, Sr., visited with relatives in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Besso are the proud parents of a baby daughter born at the Hospital in Rock Springs, March 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Clark, and Mrs. Henry DuPont were called to Salt Lake City, where they attended the funeral of a relative.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McKean, of Salt Lake City, Utah, spent a week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Henderson.

Mrs. Alex Davidson was hostess to her Bridge Club at her home on April 2nd. Prizes went to Miss Lila Williams, Mrs. Gerald Neal, and Mrs. Roy McDonald. Following the cards, a tasty luncheon was served.

Mrs. Richard Gibbs attended the Annual Conference of the L. D. S. Church in Salt Lake City.

Mrs. Charles Ingle, of Eden Valley, spent a few days



Joe Botero, Foreman, Nights, in Mine No. 3 at Winton, and his amiable wife, are quite proud of this little miss, who bears the name of Joan Louise Botero, and who is now 2½ years of age.

visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Delbert Sisk.

Milton Friel was called to Chicopee, Kansas, on account of the illness and death of his mother.

Miss Bella Johnson, Fourth-Grade teacher in the Winton schools, has returned from her home in Evanston, Wyoming, where she has been the past two weeks on account of sickness.

Winton Boy Scout Troop No. 92 gave a very successful benefit dance on Friday, April 19th. Members of the

Rock Springs Floral Shop

Established 1921

MRS. J. S. SALMON, *Proprietor*

205 C Street—Rock Springs

CUT FLOWERS AND PLANTS
FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Leading Florist of the District

GIVE US A CALL

PHONE 61

WESTERN CAFE

403 North Front Street

Phone 785

AIR CONDITIONED

QUALITY FOODS
REASONABLE PRICES
Superior Fountain Service

MEALS AT ALL HOURS—
DAY AND NIGHT

T. Seddon Taliaferro, Jr.

ATTORNEY



Rock Springs, Wyoming

KELLOGG
LUMBER
COMPANY



Building Materials and Paints

General Contractors

ROCK SPRINGS, WYOMING

Spring
IS HERE!

... And summer is just around the corner. With vacations only a matter of 12 or 16 weeks away, this is the last call for those who want to pay vacation expenses with *cash* by making regular bank deposits. A few dollars a week deposited here during the next two or three months will pay for all or part of a nice vacation.



Member Federal Reserve System

Rock Springs National Bank

"Known for Its Strength"

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

Spring IS ALMOST HERE

This year you should plan to modernize your kitchen.

Of women's waking hours, 66 $\frac{2}{3}$ % are spent in the kitchen.
It should be one of the most pleasant rooms in the house.

WHY NOT eliminate the muss and heat of inferior types
of cooking? ELECTRIFY for

COMFORT - CLEANLINESS - CONVENIENCE - SAFETY AND ECONOMY



SOUTHERN WYOMING UTILITIES COMPANY

Phone 901

Rock Springs, Wyoming

troop, Scoutmaster Johnson, and the committee wish to express their appreciation for the splendid cooperation given them in this venture.

Jack Hester, Raymond Wilkes, and Joana Marinoff have returned to their studies at Laramie, Wyoming, after spending the spring vacation at the homes of their parents.

Many Winton anglers journeyed to the North country on April 1st, and report good catches. (This is the signal for the Store Porch Club to get in full swing!)

Mr. and Mrs. James Kitching and daughter have moved to Hanna, Wyoming, where Mr. Kitching has been transferred.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wagner are now occupying the house vacated by the Kitching family.

Mr. Ernest Besso and family visited in Colorado over the April 1st week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wise motored to Hanna, Wyoming, where they visited with their son, Joe, Jr., who is butcher in the Hanna Store.

Mrs. Fred Clark entertained in honor of her small son, Keith, the occasion being his birthday. Games were played, and prizes went to June Wilkes and Dick Henderson. Following the games, a tasty lunch was served the youngsters, and Keith received many nice gifts.



Kirk V. Cammack, Mining Instructor, Indiana State Teachers' College, Terre Haute, was the purchaser No. 1 of the History of The Union Pacific Coal Company. Kirk will be remembered as a Mining Engineer here several years since.

Mr. and Mrs. U. K. Hall, of Omaha, spent a short time in Rock Springs in April enroute to the Coast. Mr. Hall for many years was at the head of the Stores Department of the Railroad Company, but has lately been placed on the retired list.

Arthur Vail came in to say *au revoir*. With Mrs. Vail they will visit several old friends in Kansas and Missouri before departing for Northern California, where they will hereafter be located.

A new home in Pryde Addition to Rock Springs has been started. Elmer Likes, of the Accounting Department, is the owner.

Mrs. Brennan, of Los Angeles, California, was a welcome visitor in Rock Springs early in April, having spent the winter in Florida. Her late husband, it will be recalled by many, was General Manager of our Company in 1919, and left to enter the employ of the Utah Fuel Company.

Mr. L. H. Helms, now of Denver and Cheyenne, was a welcome caller at the General Offices early in April. For years he was a U. P. man at Green River and Cheyenne, but is now selling a part of the product of a large cement mill near Denver.

Dr. C. L. Gillam died in a Rawlins hospital on February 28th, aged 65. He had practiced in Casper 12 years, in California for a time, also at Hanna and Superior, and in the Big Horn Basin, Wyoming. To mourn his sad taking off are his widow and three daughters.

The New 1940 DODGE
with 119½ inch wheel base
is now on display



Big -- Rugged -- Dependable

McCurtain Motor Co.
Phone 601 Rock Springs

Telephone 111 **THUMS** 447 No. Front St.

▼
Choicest Chocolate Candies
WHITMAN'S or SAYLOR'S

PUREST SWEET-CREAM ICE CREAM

THE NEW 1940 Buick
and G. M. C. TRUCK

NOW ON DISPLAY

—◆—
Vicars Motor Co.
Phone 207-W Rock Springs

**NORTH SIDE
STATE BANK**

"The Peoples Bank"



GENERAL BANKING
INSURANCE
FOREIGN EXCHANGE
STEAMSHIP AGENCY
TRUSTS

First Security Bank

OF ROCK SPRINGS



Rock Springs, Wyoming

H. CARLSON

Successor to
E. L. WETZEL

CLEANING AND PRESSING OF
FINE CLOTHES SOLICITED

TELEPHONE 158

ROCK SPRINGS

Come In and See Them

The New Fords
Mercurys
Lincoln-Zephyrs

IT'S FORDS FOR 1940

See them at the
CRIPPA MOTOR CO.

GRAND CAFE

Opposite U. P. Depot

Rock Springs' Oldest Cafe With
Latest Improvements

Steaks Our Specialty

Where Particular People Dine



SKY CHIEF
Gasoline



*For Those Who
Want The Best*

Plumbing and Heating
Contractors

Dealers in Plumbing
Supplies

**Rock Springs Plumbing
Company**

A. W. NISBET, Proprietor

324 Grant Street

Phone 160

ROCK SPRINGS, WYO.

IT'S OUTING TIME!

Good Fishing Boating and Picnicking - -

The fish are biting in the North country, the lakes are free from ice, and the snow is melting fast.

Do You Know - -

The Union Pacific Coal Company Stores and Sunlight Bakery carry a most complete line of fishing tackle and outing supplies?

We have reels, lines, flies, and dozens of other popular fishing items; Sleeping bags, camp stoves, fishing boots, and a complete line of

Eastman Kodaks and Films

Purchase your outing equipment on our easy monthly payment plan.

The Union Pacific Coal Company Stores

Where Your Dollar is a Big Boy All the Time

ROCK SPRINGS

RELIANCE

WINTON

SUPERIOR

HANNA

and U. P. ELECTRIC STORE